

PAY AT ONCE.
If this is marked with a blue pencil it shows that your subscription is due (or will be at the end of this month) and must be paid at once or your Avalanche will be stopped.

Crawford



Avalanche

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLIII

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, DECEMBER 1, 1921

NUMBER 47

GRAYLING WINS FROM VANDERBILT

TEAM LOOKS PROMISING FOR SUCCESSFUL SEASON.

The first game of basket ball of the season was played between the high school teams of Grayling and Vanderbilt Friday night of last week. It was a good game to look at although greatly one sided, Grayling winning by a score of 40 to 11, according to the official record.

At the end of the first half the score stood 8 to 2 in favor of Grayling. Both teams did better in scoring in the second period, but Grayling running away with the visitors. The ball was kept largely in home territory while the visitors were confined largely to long shots, resulting with little effect. Perry for Vanderbilt made one basket from the center of the court. It was a fine shot. The visitors failed in a number of attempts at the basket. Vanderbilt had a good team but the excellent training the Grayling quintette has been getting under Coach Morrow has put the players in good form, and we have reason to believe that they will win most of their games this season. Their passing was unusually good considering that this was their first game of the season.

The players and the scores made by them are as follows:

GRAYLING.
A. Smith, Center, 4 field baskets;
2 out of 3 free throws.
E. Brown, Forward, 7 field baskets;
Landsberg, Forward, 5 field baskets.
McPhoe, Guard, 1 field basket.
Taylor, Guard.

SUBSTITUTES.
Brenner, for Landsberg;
Landsberg, for Brenner;
Matson for Landsberg 1 field basket.
VANDERBILT.
L. Perry, Forward, 4 field baskets;
3 out of 6 free throws.

WILL TALK OF TOO MUCH GOVERNMENT

FORMER FORD ADVERTISING MANAGER TO HEAD OF BOARD OF TRADE SPEAKERS.

December Banquet to be held in Board of Trade Rooms, Thursday Dec. 15.

The officers of the Board of Trade are rejoicing because of having secured C. A. Brownell as their principal speaker. His subject will be "Too Much Government."

We are sure the men of Grayling will want to hear what Mr. Brownell has to say on that subject. Certainly there seems to be too much government and perhaps Mr. Brownell will be able to tell what can be done to remedy this expensive, tax-producing functionary. He has delivered this lecture before commercial and rotary clubs in many of our large cities. He recently gave this address before the Rotary club of Cincinnati and the Commercial Tribune of that city gave him a nice notice.

Mr. Brownell was for a long period of years the Ford sales manager, until recently when he resigned. He is now the vice president of the Wildman Motor company of Bay City.

The banquet will be held Thursday evening December 15, at 6:00 o'clock. Tickets will be on sale soon.

A Neighboring Act.
"This plant belongs to the begonia family," said the housewife, who was showing her little conservatory.
"Ah," said the visiting neighbor, "you are taking care of it while they are away?"

Junior Carnival

December 2

FUN! FUN!! FUN!!!

School Gymnasium

7:30 p. m.

10 Cents

All sorts of things for entertainment at the Carnival, as well as a Christmas gift booth, Bake booth and Candy booth.

McCalls have made a fine offer to the Junior class for securing subscriptions to their magazine. Subscribe through them Friday night and help them make good.

Buy a bar of the soap made by the General Science Class of G. H. S. Friday night. It has been on display at Lewis' drug store for the last week and we are sure it will please you.

Farm Bureau Notes

R. D. BAILEY
County Agricultural Agent

A Magician of the Soil.
Martin Jagosh.

When we were young we liked tales of deeds of wizards and magicians. The Arabian Nights, with its stories of "Aladdin and His Lamp," by which he worked magic seemed to be the real thing.

As we grew older we learned that there is no such thing as magic, and we were disappointed.

However, if there is no magic in the sense of the fascinating tales of long ago, things happen now, just as fascinating to the observant and thoughtful.

It is little short of magic, how they extract various substances from dead cordwood at the du Pont works.

It is magical to pour a gallon of water colored gasoline into a man-devised thing and have at our command the power of several horses, long continued.

It thrills like magic to see one man enter the forest with hands bare but for an ax, and to cause it to disappear, and painted buildings, fine cattle, and large crops to appear in a few years in its place.

As we applaud the magician on the stage, in justice let us applaud the living workers of magic with the soil. Martin Jagosh, our neighbor over by Higgins Lake, can work magic with the soil, and the tricks that he can do with it are worth paying quite an admission fee to see.

A native of Bohemia, he began on his farm eleven years ago without a dollar, encumbered with a debt from another farming enterprise.

He had the land to clear and pay for; living to make; seed, stock, and tools to buy; buildings to erect. Others have started in the same way, but few have got so far so soon.

In eleven short years Martin has achieved a nice painted house in a grove; good team; tools; auto; milk; eleven cows; and decorated his farm this summer with a splendid, green, barn, on cement foundation, with shingled roof, and ventilator; and painted a good, warm red. Cement floors and mangers help him in care of all those cows.

Mind you, the barn is planned to have a silo put on soon, and a root cellar.

Do you suppose liquid manure is wasted? Not on your life! Martin knows it is liquid gold, and he lets no gold soak away on his farm.

The day I was there, not long ago Martin was hauling this solid and liquid gold and lending it to the land to be paid back with interest. He was hauling the solid, sprinkled with the liquid, onto a sod, to be promptly fall plowed.

This gets next spring's work done, settles the soil, and kills many insect pests.

Even the best magicians look around and learn tricks of other magicians, and even try to improve on them.

Even the great magician, Houdini studied tricks in India several years. Good magicians have always been open minded, ready and quick to grab a new trick from others of the same profession.

So Martin Jagosh, like other good farmers, magicians of the soil, has learned a lot by experience, as all should do, but, has not depended on experience alone; but, has grabbed up tricks of the soil wherever he saw them well performed.

Martin is open minded about this farm stuff. You don't have to talk your head off, or run the risk of being kicked off the place if you begin to talk about progress in farming. It sounds good to him.

Where does he get the feed for all those cows I said he milked? Grows it.

Do you think he has a heavy clay loam to grow it on? Forget it. neighbor; nothing of the kind. That soil must be handled with care, and it gets that kind of handling.

How many stumps did I count on the farm? Not a stump.

I walked all over the corn field, and would say in court that I saw not a weed.

By what magic does he get that clover? He gets the soil into good shape of tilth and fertility; firms it and keeps on sowing clover.

If small vacant spots appear in the meadow, ashes, so carefully saved, are dusted there and clover comes in.

Martin ought to make a good ball player, for he takes talk of lime, potash, green manure, humus, inoculation, alfalfa, right off the bat, and never misses a ball.

On this farm the manures are carefully saved and judiciously applied. The land is fed with these and green manures.

The crop rotation is short. Late fall plowing and early spring dragging are the rule.

The land and labor that too many devote to potatoes, with their uncertainties, are here devoted to producing cow feeds.

Lime and acid phosphate will be applied here.

This system can not fail of being a winner.

Nothing left but Rabbits and the Church.

In other words, this last thing in the line of interests—the church must come day by first if the town is to be a real town. All seasons that take the interest of folks come to an end but the season of the Church of Jesus Christ has no end. The time is now here for everyone to get the motion toward church going.

Did you have a part in that fine congregation at the Michelson Memorial Church last Sunday? You will want to be there next Sunday on time to get a seat. A Christian land without church goes is impossible no matter how many faults the church may now have. If Grayling is not a church town let's make it one. Your name is down for a seat next Sunday.

Farm in Maple Forest for Sale.

On account of the foreclosing of a mortgage, SW 1/4 of SW 1/4 of Section 29 Township 28 N. R. 3 is for sale. Buyers are asked to address themselves to Mr. R. Hanson, Grayling 10-20-8.

The Veterans bureau of the 8th District office in Chicago, operating for the states of Illinois, Wisconsin and Michigan have sent their "Clean-up squad" into this state and at present are in Grayling. They have opened offices in the Board of Trade rooms and will continue to 12:00 o'clock Friday noon.

Those present are as follows:
W. C. Carlock, in charge of claims, vocational training and insurance.
Dr. A. M. Hume, medical officer, and Dr. L. T. O'Brien, assistant.

C. W. Nelson, secretary.
Miss Ruth Hodson, Red Cross representative.
G. W. Metcalf, Legion welfare officer.

The Grayling session which opened here Wednesday morning, is looking after claims coming from Crawford, Otsego and Roscommon counties. They will leave Grayling Friday afternoon for Boyne City.

The squad takes up all claims of ex-service men of the world war, filing new claims, or putting complaints, process of adjustment where claim is already filed and no awards have been made or compensation has been cut and claimant desires to appeal or submit new evidence in substantiation of same. Also information is given on insurance or vocational training and reinstatement and conversion of insurance made.

Mr. Metcalf, legion welfare officer takes up matters of Michigan bonus, lost discharges, back army and navy pay, etc.

All ex-service men having matters to bring to attention of "Clean-up Squad" bring all papers or letters received from the Bureau relative to their claims in order that their cases may be intelligently presented to the squad. The squad will work Thursday evening for the convenience of those who cannot come during the day.

First Day.

Total number of contacts, 8.
Total number of new compensation claims filed, 1.
Total number of physical examinations, 8.
Total number of ex-service men hospitalized, 2.
Total number of applications for Vocational Training, 3.
Total number of compensation complaints, 4.

Totals, 4.
Total number of miscellaneous (This includes lost discharges, back allowance, liberty bonds, etc., 2.

WOMANS CLUB CONCERT DEC. 6

The concert to be given for the benefit of the Christmas charity fund of the Women's club, at the School gymnasium Tuesday evening, Dec. 6, under direction of Mrs. Daniel Custer, will present the following program:

PROGRAM.
Lucille Campbell Custer, soloist.
Edith McPhoe, Pianist.

Part One.
Canzonetta—Schuett.
Pizzicato from Sylvia—Delibes.
Miss McPhoe.

My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair—Hadyen.
By The Waters of Minnetonka—Llewance.

Happy Song—Del Riega.
Mrs. Custer.
Prelude—Rachmaninoff.

To a Wild Rose—Mac Dowell.
Miss McPhoe.
Blackbirds Song—Cyril Scott.

Ma Curly Headed Bobby—Geo. H. Clumak.
I Know A Little Girl—Porter Steele.
The Piper's Song—A. H. Brewer.

Mrs. Custer.
Valse—Chopin.
Pas des amphenores—Chaminade.

Miss McPhoe.
Part Two.
Herald—Mark Lewis.

Solo Dancing—Helen Jane Behlke, Gail Welsh, Margaret and Ella Hanson, Minnie Heath, Mark Lewis.

Group Dancing—Helen Jane Behlke, Gail and Betty Welsh, Joyce Game, Edward Mason, Edwin and Clarence Morfit, Jewell Smith, Junior Hanson, Kenneth Foster, Erick and Holger Hanson, Margaret and Ella Hanson.

Social dancers—Demonstration of the fox trot, Ruth Taylor, Francis Failing, Dora Morency, Loretta McDonald, Earl Nelson, Elmer Smith, Claire Borchers, Oscar Taylor.

Demonstration of the waltz—Mrs. Custer and Fred Alexander.
Music—Mrs. Custer, Piano.
Dr. Howell—Mandoline.

The proceeds of the concert are to be used for the Christmas charity fund of the Woman's club. Seats may be reserved at Lewis' drug store for 5c extra.

Nothing left but Rabbits and the Church.

In other words, this last thing in the line of interests—the church must come day by first if the town is to be a real town. All seasons that take the interest of folks come to an end but the season of the Church of Jesus Christ has no end. The time is now here for everyone to get the motion toward church going.

Did you have a part in that fine congregation at the Michelson Memorial Church last Sunday? You will want to be there next Sunday on time to get a seat. A Christian land without church goes is impossible no matter how many faults the church may now have. If Grayling is not a church town let's make it one. Your name is down for a seat next Sunday.

Farm in Maple Forest for Sale.

On account of the foreclosing of a mortgage, SW 1/4 of SW 1/4 of Section 29 Township 28 N. R. 3 is for sale. Buyers are asked to address themselves to Mr. R. Hanson, Grayling 10-20-8.

The Veterans bureau of the 8th District office in Chicago, operating for the states of Illinois, Wisconsin and Michigan have sent their "Clean-up squad" into this state and at present are in Grayling. They have opened offices in the Board of Trade rooms and will continue to 12:00 o'clock Friday noon.

Those present are as follows:
W. C. Carlock, in charge of claims, vocational training and insurance.
Dr. A. M. Hume, medical officer, and Dr. L. T. O'Brien, assistant.

C. W. Nelson, secretary.
Miss Ruth Hodson, Red Cross representative.
G. W. Metcalf, Legion welfare officer.

The Grayling session which opened here Wednesday morning, is looking after claims coming from Crawford, Otsego and Roscommon counties. They will leave Grayling Friday afternoon for Boyne City.

The squad takes up all claims of ex-service men of the world war, filing new claims, or putting complaints, process of adjustment where claim is already filed and no awards have been made or compensation has been cut and claimant desires to appeal or submit new evidence in substantiation of same. Also information is given on insurance or vocational training and reinstatement and conversion of insurance made.

Mr. Metcalf, legion welfare officer takes up matters of Michigan bonus, lost discharges, back army and navy pay, etc.

All ex-service men having matters to bring to attention of "Clean-up Squad" bring all papers or letters received from the Bureau relative to their claims in order that their cases may be intelligently presented to the squad. The squad will work Thursday evening for the convenience of those who cannot come during the day.

First Day.

Total number of contacts, 8.
Total number of new compensation claims filed, 1.
Total number of physical examinations, 8.
Total number of ex-service men hospitalized, 2.
Total number of applications for Vocational Training, 3.
Total number of compensation complaints, 4.

Totals, 4.
Total number of miscellaneous (This includes lost discharges, back allowance, liberty bonds, etc., 2.

T. N. T.

AN EXPLOSION OF PEDIGREE TRUTH.

(Notes of the Grayling School).

HURRAH! 'tis snowing!
On street and house-roof, gently cast,
The falling flakes come thick and fast;
They wheel and curve from giddy heights,
And speck the chilly air with white!

Come on, come on, you light-robed storm,
My robes are thick, my sledge is gay;
My champing steeds impatient neigh;
My silver-sounding bells are clear,
With music for the muffled ear;
And she within—my queenly bride—
Shall sit right gaily by my side;
Hurrah! 'tis snowing!

Friday night, the Junior Class will give a Carnival in the school gymnasium. This being given to earn money for the annual Junior Hop. We hope YOU will all come out and give the Juniors your support.

Twenty-five pair of tennis shoes have been purchased for the children unable to buy them. They are left right in the gym and are used alternately. No excuse now for not taking gym.

A small crowd turned out for the Indoor Baseball game Monday.

Christmas seal campaign soon will be on. Every one buy, as it goes to prevent tuberculosis. 50 per cent of the receipts of the sales of last year was used in this county. There were four deaths last year in this county. We have some pupils that are suspected to have it now, so help the cause by doing your part.

Twenty-five cents will buy a ticket on the Baby Doll which will be given away at the Carnival Friday night.

Make a subscription to the McCall's Magazine for one of your Xmas gifts. Subscribe at the Carnival.

The grades are preparing for Xmas already.

We are pleased to announce the marriage of Miss Haynes, one of our Junior High school teachers to Mr. Gibbons of this city. She gave us all a great surprise. We are glad, however, that she will continue her teaching here this year.

The bathing beauties at the Carnival have got Mack Sennett's beat. Do not forget the dance after the carnival.

John Phelps spent Thanksgiving in Ortonville.

Mrs. Milnes is out of school on account of illness. Miss Ruby Olson is taking her place during her absence.

Cake and Candy booths at the carnival.

Chorus girls from "Gay Paree" for the carnival.

They say that Miss Bellows was at the cemetery until 2:00 o'clock, when she was at Ann Arbor. Was she all alone?

We wonder if she was studying genealogy.

REAL Soap at the Carnival. A delicately perfumed hand soap that lathers freely in cold water as well as warm.

Basket ball did you say?

Well I guess yes. Beat Vanderbilt 40 to 11. The fellows certainly put some pep into it. Morrow says that's not half what they can do. Wonder what Wolverine will do when we play her.

Pepper.

"Don't be shocked." Said the bare trolley wire—"Be on the level," said the square.

"Never get unstrung," said the telephone line.

"Keep your tongue still," said the wagon.

"Don't be a striker," said the match.

"Have a keen eye," said the needle.

"Don't break your neck," said the bottle.

"Be sure to look things over," said the telescope.

"Don't talk harsh," said the phonograph.

"Hold tight to what you have," said the staple-puller.

"Never bum around," said the bomb.

"Always hold your temper," said the cold chisel.

"Always keep things smooth," said the plane.

"Always hold your head high," said the jack.

"Grasp at every opportunity," said the pincers.

"Always reflect on things first," said the mirror.—Charles H. Stansburg.

Ivan Cameron: "Say Mike, why is the letter 'A' like twelve o'clock?"

Clarence Brenner: "I dunno, it ain't."

I. C.: "Well! Because it comes in the middle of the day."

Aubrey Barrett: "What is the big joke in the High School?"

Maxwell Yahr: "The Girls basket ball team."

Patient, under X-ray examination: "Say, Doc, no wonder I always had a pain in my head, look at this dark spot on the negative; looks like a pea."

Doc: "That's nothing alarming. It's only your brain."

Judge: "And you say you saw this happen in the dark while you were several hundred feet away?"

Witness: "Yes, your honor, I can see millions of miles at night."

Judge: "Millions of miles!"

Witness: "Sure, your honor, take the stars, for instance."

SAY! Wouldn't it be funny?

If you could hear Rose Cassidy, Helen Smith, Fern Hum and Myrtle Winslow talk loud enough a class to be understood when they recite.

LISTEN! DON'T MISS THE DANCE OF THE SEVEN VEILS AT THE CARNIVAL.

"I hear they have established a home for telephone operators."

"And what did they name it?"

"Listen Inn."

He was a very promising young scientist until he tried to extract the "dye" from dynamite.

"And she told me Emerson is just like Colgate's tooth paste."

"She did. How's that?"

"Well I suppose he's good to the last squeeze."

Miss Fuller: "What is water plus energy?"

Archie Cripps: "Hardwater."

Don't forget the date, Dec. 2 Junior Carnival.

FOR CHRISTMAS.

There is nothing more appropriate than a gift which, every month throughout the year, brings a pleasant reminder of the donor. For this purpose THE OPEN ROAD has not only proved its popularity but comes well recommended. Dr. Charles W. Eliot, President-Emeritus of Harvard University and noted educator, says:

"The Open Road will be found to be excellent reading for the whole family circle, round the open fire in winter or on the screened piazza in summer. All sorts of American families will find it wholesome and stimulating reading."

With its clean, stirring fiction, its fascinating articles on a wide variety of subjects, its fine illustrations and attractive appearance, it is a magazine you would like to receive as a gift yourself.

Get THE OPEN ROAD for the family so that you all may enjoy it!

THE OPEN ROAD.

One year \$2.50. Two years \$4.00

THE OPEN ROAD.

248 Boylston Street Boston 17, Mass.

Gifts That Please

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry
High Grade Novelties
Teary and Silverware



A Thousand Gift Things Now
On Display

The largest assortment of attractive and useful gifts in the city. The highest quality, latest creations with individuality and prices that will meet your approval.

A Few Suggestions

These and many other articles beautifully illustrated and described in our New Gift Book are now on display at our store.

FOR HER

Bar Pins	Photograph Frames	Photo Cases
Bead Necklaces	Tea Balls	Marmalade Jars
Brooches	Tea Strainers	Mayonnaise Sets
Diamond Rings	Vases	Salad & Fruit Dishes
Hat Pins	Flower Bowls	Sugar & Cream Sets
Collar Pins	Fancy Stone Rings	Sherbet Glasses
Signet Rings	Bracelets	Sandwich Trays
Wrist Watches	LaValieres	Bread Trays
Diamond Necklaces	Wedding Rings	Vanity Cases
Pearl Bend Necklaces	Ear Drops	Coin Boxes
Hair Barrettes	Pendants	Jewel Boxes
Powder Boxes	Neck Chains	Pepper Shakers
Coin Cases	Lockets	Meat Dishes
Toilet Sets	Thumbies	Flamekins
Manicure Sets		

FOR HIM

Card Cases	Monogram Fobs	Safety Razors
Cigar Cases	Emblem Buttons and Charms	Travelers' Rolls
Cigarette Cases	Soft Collar Pins	Desk Clocks
Scarf Pins	Watch Chains	Military Brushes
Cuff Links	Pencil Cases	Hat & Clothes Brushes
Collar Buttons	Watches	Shaving Mugs
Emblem Rings	Key Chains and Rings	Fountain Pens
Belt Buckles and Belts	Leather Bill Folds	Match Boxes

You can find your kind of Christmas Gifts if you visit our store early, before the most desirable things have been sold.

Ask for a copy of our New Illustrated Christmas Catalog. It is free and will help to solve your Christmas shopping problems.

B. A. COOLEY
JEWELER

at THE GIFT SHOP
Store Open Evenings Until Christmas

A Man for the Ages

A Story of the Builders of Democracy

By IRVING BACHELLER

Copyright, Irving Bacheller

CHAPTER XIV.

In Which Abe Returns From Vandalia and Is Engaged to Ann, and Three Interesting Slaves Arrive at the Home of Samson Traylor, Who, With Harry Needles, Has an Adventure of Much Importance on the Underground Road.

Abe came back from the legislature to resume his duties as postmaster. The evening of his arrival he went to see Ann. The girl was in poor health. She had had no news of McNamara since January. Her spirit seemed to be broken. They walked together up and down the deserted street of the little village that evening. Abe told her of his life in Vandalia and of his hopes and plans.

"My greatest hope is that you will feel that you can put up with me," he said. "I would try to learn how to make you happy. I think if you would help me a little I could do it."

"If you want me to, I will marry you, Abe," said she. "I cannot say that I love you, but my mother and father say that I would learn to love you, and sometimes I think I do. I really want to love you."

They were on the bluff that overlooked the river and the deserted mill. They were quite alone looking down at the moonlit plains. A broken sigh came from the lips of the tall young man. He wiped his eyes with his handkerchief. He took her hand in both of his and pressed it against his breast and looked down into her face and said:

"I wish I could tell you what is in my heart. There are things this tongue of mine could say, but not that. I shall show you, but I shall not try to tell you. Words are good enough for politics and even for the religion of most men, but not for this love I feel. Only in my life shall I try to express it."

He held her hand as they walked on in silence for a moment.

"About a year from now we can be married," he said. "I shall be able



"I Am Sure I Shall Love You," She Whispered.

to take care of you then, I think. Meanwhile we will all help you to take care of yourself. You don't look well."

She kissed his cheek and he kissed hers when they parted at the door of the tavern.

"I am sure I shall love you," she whispered.

"Those are the best words that ever came to my ears," he answered, and left her with a solemn sense of his commitment.

Soon after that Abe went to the north line of the county to do some surveying, and on his return, in the last week of May, came out for a talk with the Trayers.

That was the 20th of May, 1835, a date of much importance in the calendar of the Trayers. It had been clear, warm day, followed by a cloudless, starry night, with a chilly breeze blowing. Between eleven and twelve o'clock Samson and Samson were awakened by the hoot of an owl in the dooryard. In a moment they heard three taps on a window-pane. They knew what it meant. Both got out of bed and into their clothes as quickly as possible. Samson lit a candle and put some wood on the fire. Then he opened the door with the candle in his hand. A stalwart, good-looking mulatto man, with a smooth-shaven face, stood in the dooryard.

"Is the coast clear?" he whispered.

"All clear," Samson answered, in a low tone.

"I'll be back in a minute," said the negro, as he disappeared in the darkness, returning presently with two women, both very black. They sat down in the dim light of the cabin.

Harry, who had been awakened by the arrival of the strangers, came down the ladder.

"These are fugitive slaves on their way north," said Samson. "Take them out to the stack. I'll bring some food in a few minutes."

Harry conducted them to their hiding place, and when they had entered it, he brought a ladder and opened the top of the stack. A hooped shaft in the middle of it led to a point near its top and provided ventilation. Then he crawled in at the entrance, through which Samson passed a pail of food, a jug of water and some buffalo hides. Harry sat with them for a few moments in the

black darkness of the stack room to learn whence they had come and whether they wished to go.

"We are from St. Louis, sub," the mulatto answered. "We are on our way to Canada. Our next station is the house of John Peasley, in Tazewell county."

"Do you know a man of the name of Eliphalet Biggs, who lives in St. Louis?" Harry asked.

"Yes, sub; I see him often, sub," the negro answered.

"What kind of a man is he?"

"Good when he is sober, sub, but a brute when he is drunk."

"Is he cruel to his wife?"

"He beats her with a whip, sub."

"My G—!" Harry exclaimed. "Why don't she leave him?"

"She has left him, sub. She is staying with a friend. It has been hard for her to get away. She has been a slave, too."

Harry's voice trembled with emotion when he answered:

"I am sure that none of her friends know how she was being treated."

"I suppose that she was hoping on praying, sub, that he would change."

"I think that one of us will take you to Peasley's tomorrow night," said Harry. "Meanwhile I hope you get a good rest."

With that he left them, filled the mouth of the cave with hay and went into the house. There he told his good friends of what he had heard.

"I shall go down to St. Louis," he said. "I read in the paper that there was a boat Monday."

"The first thing to do is to go to bed," said Sarah. "There's not much left of the night."

They went to bed, but the young man could not sleep. He had possession of his heart again.

Fortunately, the spring's work was finished and there was not much to be done next day. Samson went to "Colonel" Lukins' cabin and arranged with him and his wife to come and stay with Samson and made other preparations for the journey to the north.

Soon after daylight they put their guests on a small load of hay, so that they could quickly cover themselves, if necessary, and set out for Peasley's farm. As they rode along Samson had a frank talk with Harry.

"I think you ought to get over being in love with him," he said.

"I've told myself that a dozen times, but it don't do any good," said the boy.

"She's another man's wife and you have no right to love her."

"She's another man's slave, and I can't stand the thought of it," Harry answered. "If a man's sister were in such trouble, I think he'd have the right to help her; and she's more than a sister to me."

"I'll stand with you on the sister platform," said Samson.

At sunrise they stopped to give their horses a moment to rest. In the distance they could see Brimstead's house and the harvested fields around it. The women were lying covered by the hay; the man was sitting up and looking back down the road.

"They're coming," he exclaimed, suddenly, as he got under the hay.

Samson and Harry could see horsemen following at a gallop half a mile or so down the road. Our friends hurried their team and got to Brimstead's door ahead of the horsemen. Harry Brimstead stood in the open doorway.

"Take these slaves into the house and get them out of sight as quick as you can," said Samson. "There's going to be a quarrel here in a minute."

The slaves slid off the load and ran into the house.

The team started on toward Peasley's farm as if nothing had happened, with Harry and Samson standing on the load. In a moment they saw, to their astonishment, Biggs and a colored servant coming at a slow trot. Were the slaves they carried the property of Biggs?

"Stop that wagon," the latter shouted.

Samson kept on, turning out a little to let them pass.

"Stop or we'll shoot your horses," Biggs demanded.

"They'll have to pass close to the load," Harry whispered. "I'll jump on behind Biggs as he goes by."

The words were scarcely out of his mouth when Harry sprang off the load, catching Biggs' shoulders and landing squarely on the rump of his horse. It was a rough minute that followed. The horse leaped and reared and Biggs lost his seat, and he and Harry rolled to the ground and into a fence corner, while the horse ran up the road, with the pistols in their holsters on his back. They rose and fought until Harry, being quicker and stronger, got the best of it. The slave was severely punished.

Biggs swore bitterly at the two Yankees.

"I'll have you dirty suckers arrested, if there's any law in this state," he declared, as he stood leaning against the fence, with an eye badly swollen and blood streaming from his nose.

"I suppose you can do it," said Samson. "But first let's see if we can find your horse. I think I saw him turn in at the house above."

Samson drove the team, while Biggs and Harry walked up the road in silence. The negro followed in the saddle. Peasley had caught Biggs' horse and was standing at the roadside.

"I want to find a justice of the peace," said Biggs.

"There's one at the next house above. I'll send my boy for him," Peasley answered.

The justice arrived in a few minutes and Biggs lodged a complaint

founded on the allegation that his slaves were concealed in the hay on Samson's wagon. The hay was removed and no slaves were discovered.

"I suppose they left my niggers at the house below," said Biggs as he mounted his horse and, with his companion, started at a gallop in the direction of Brimstead's. Samson remained with Peasley and the Justice.

"You had better go down and see what happens," he said to Harry. "We'll follow you in a few minutes."

So Harry walked down to Brimstead's.

He found the house in a condition of panic. Biggs and his helper had discovered the mulatto and his wife hiding in the barn. The negroes and the children were crying. Mrs. Brimstead met Harry outside the door.

"What are we to do?" she asked, tearfully.

"Just keep cool," said Harry. "Father Taylor and Mr. Peasley will be here soon."

Biggs and his companion came out of the door with Brimstead.

"We will take the niggers to the river and put them on a boat," Biggs was saying.

His face and shirt and bosom were smeared with blood. He asked Mrs. Brimstead for a basin of water and a towel. The good woman took him to the washstand and supplied his needs.

In a few moments Samson and Peasley arrived.

"Well, you've found them, have you?" Peasley asked.

"They were here, as I thought," said Biggs.

"Well, the justice says we must surrender the negroes and take them to the nearest landing for you. We've come to do it."

"It's better treatment than I expected," Biggs answered.

"You'll find that we have a good deal of respect for the law," said Peasley.

Biggs and his friend went to the barn for their horses. The others conferred a moment with the two slaves and Mrs. Brimstead. Then the latter went out into the garden lot to a woman in a sunbonnet who was working with a hoe some fifteen rods from the house. Mrs. Brimstead seemed to be conveying a message to the woman by signs. Evidently the latter was deaf and dumb.

"That is the third slave," Brimstead whispered. "I don't believe they'll discover her."

Soon Peasley and Samson, of into the wagon with the negroes and drove away, followed by the two horsemen.

In a little village on the river they stopped at a low frame house. A woman came to the door.

"Is Freeman Collar here?" Peasley demanded.

"He is back in the garden," the woman answered.

"Please ask him to come here."

In a moment Collar came around the house with a hoe on his shoulder.

"Good morning, Mr. Constable," said Peasley. "This is Eliphalet Biggs of St. Louis, and here is a warrant for his arrest."

"For my arrest?" Biggs exclaimed.

"What is the charge?"

"That you hired a number of men to burn the house of Samson Henry Traylor, near the village of New Salem, in Sangamon county, and, by violence, to compel him to leave said county; that, on the 26th of August, said men—the same being eight in number—attempted to carry out your design, and, being captured and overpowered, all confessed their guilt and your connection with it, their sworn confessions being now in the possession of one Stephen Nuckles, a minister of this county. I do not need to remind you that it is a grave offense and likely to lead to your confinement for a term of years."

"Well, by G—," Biggs shouted, in anger. "You suckers will have some traveling to do before you arrest me."

He struck the spurs in his horse and galloped away, followed by his servant. Samson roared with laughter.

"Now, Collar, get up on your horse and hurry 'em along, but don't catch up with 'em if you can help it," said Peasley.

When the constable had gone, Peasley said to Samson, "We'll drop these slaves at Nate Haskell's door. He'll take care of 'em until dark and start 'em on the north road. Late in the evening I'll pick 'em up and get 'em out of this part of the country."

Meanwhile Brimstead and Harry had stood for a moment in the dooryard of the former, watching the party on its way up the road. Brimstead blew out his breath and said in a low tone:

"Say, I'll tell ye. I ain't had so much excitement since Samson Traylor rode into Fien valley. The women need a chance to wash their faces and slick up a little. Let's you and me go back to the creek and go in swimmin' and look the farm over."

"What become of the third nigger?" Harry asked.

"She went out in the field in a sunbonnet and went to work with a hoe and they didn't discover her," said Brimstead.

They had their swim in the creek and got back to the house at dinner time. Samson had returned and, as they sat down at the table Harry asked: "What have you done with the third slave?"

"She's been upstairs, getting washed and dressed," said Mrs. Brimstead.

As she spoke, the stairway door opened and Brim entered the room—in a silk gown and slippers. Sorrow had put its mark upon her face, but had not extinguished her beauty. All rose

from the table. Harry walked toward her. She advanced to meet him. Face to face they stopped and looked into each other's eyes. The moment long desired, the moment endeared and sublimated by the dreams of both, the moment toward which their thoughts had been wont to hasten, after the cares of the day, like brooks coming down from the mountains, had arrived suddenly. She was in a way prepared for it. She had taken thought of what she would do and say. He had not. Still it made no difference. Quickly they fell into each other's embrace, and the depth of their feeling we may guess when we read in the diary of the rugged and rather stoical Samson that no witness of the scene spoke or moved "until I turned my back upon it for shame of my tears."

Soon Bin came and kissed Samson's cheek and said:

"I am not going to make trouble. I couldn't help this. I heard what he said to you last night. It made me happy in spite of all my troubles. I love him, but above all I shall try to keep his heart as clean and noble as it has always been. I really meant to be very strong and upright. It is all over now. Forgive us. We are going to be as respectable as—as we can."

Samson pressed her hand and said: "You came with the slaves and I guess you heard our talk in the wagon."

"Yes, I came with the slaves, and was as black as either of them. We had all suffered. I should have come alone, but they had been good and

from the table. Harry walked toward her. She advanced to meet him. Face to face they stopped and looked into each other's eyes. The moment long desired, the moment endeared and sublimated by the dreams of both, the moment toward which their thoughts had been wont to hasten, after the cares of the day, like brooks coming down from the mountains, had arrived suddenly. She was in a way prepared for it. She had taken thought of what she would do and say. He had not. Still it made no difference. Quickly they fell into each other's embrace, and the depth of their feeling we may guess when we read in the diary of the rugged and rather stoical Samson that no witness of the scene spoke or moved "until I turned my back upon it for shame of my tears."

Soon Bin came and kissed Samson's cheek and said:

"I am not going to make trouble. I couldn't help this. I heard what he said to you last night. It made me happy in spite of all my troubles. I love him, but above all I shall try to keep his heart as clean and noble as it has always been. I really meant to be very strong and upright. It is all over now. Forgive us. We are going to be as respectable as—as we can."

Samson pressed her hand and said: "You came with the slaves and I guess you heard our talk in the wagon."

"Yes, I came with the slaves, and was as black as either of them. We had all suffered. I should have come alone, but they had been good and

from the table. Harry walked toward her. She advanced to meet him. Face to face they stopped and looked into each other's eyes. The moment long desired, the moment endeared and sublimated by the dreams of both, the moment toward which their thoughts had been wont to hasten, after the cares of the day, like brooks coming down from the mountains, had arrived suddenly. She was in a way prepared for it. She had taken thought of what she would do and say. He had not. Still it made no difference. Quickly they fell into each other's embrace, and the depth of their feeling we may guess when we read in the diary of the rugged and rather stoical Samson that no witness of the scene spoke or moved "until I turned my back upon it for shame of my tears."

Soon Bin came and kissed Samson's cheek and said:

"I am not going to make trouble. I couldn't help this. I heard what he said to you last night. It made me happy in spite of all my troubles. I love him, but above all I shall try to keep his heart as clean and noble as it has always been. I really meant to be very strong and upright. It is all over now. Forgive us. We are going to be as respectable as—as we can."

Samson pressed her hand and said: "You came with the slaves and I guess you heard our talk in the wagon."

"Yes, I came with the slaves, and was as black as either of them. We had all suffered. I should have come alone, but they had been good and

from the table. Harry walked toward her. She advanced to meet him. Face to face they stopped and looked into each other's eyes. The moment long desired, the moment endeared and sublimated by the dreams of both, the moment toward which their thoughts had been wont to hasten, after the cares of the day, like brooks coming down from the mountains, had arrived suddenly. She was in a way prepared for it. She had taken thought of what she would do and say. He had not. Still it made no difference. Quickly they fell into each other's embrace, and the depth of their feeling we may guess when we read in the diary of the rugged and rather stoical Samson that no witness of the scene spoke or moved "until I turned my back upon it for shame of my tears."

Soon Bin came and kissed Samson's cheek and said:

"I am not going to make trouble. I couldn't help this. I heard what he said to you last night. It made me happy in spite of all my troubles. I love him, but above all I shall try to keep his heart as clean and noble as it has always been. I really meant to be very strong and upright. It is all over now. Forgive us. We are going to be as respectable as—as we can."

Samson pressed her hand and said: "You came with the slaves and I guess you heard our talk in the wagon."

"Yes, I came with the slaves, and was as black as either of them. We had all suffered. I should have come alone, but they had been good and

from the table. Harry walked toward her. She advanced to meet him. Face to face they stopped and looked into each other's eyes. The moment long desired, the moment endeared and sublimated by the dreams of both, the moment toward which their thoughts had been wont to hasten, after the cares of the day, like brooks coming down from the mountains, had arrived suddenly. She was in a way prepared for it. She had taken thought of what she would do and say. He had not. Still it made no difference. Quickly they fell into each other's embrace, and the depth of their feeling we may guess when we read in the diary of the rugged and rather stoical Samson that no witness of the scene spoke or moved "until I turned my back upon it for shame of my tears."

Soon Bin came and kissed Samson's cheek and said:

"I am not going to make trouble. I couldn't help this. I heard what he said to you last night. It made me happy in spite of all my troubles. I love him, but above all I shall try to keep his heart as clean and noble as it has always been. I really meant to be very strong and upright. It is all over now. Forgive us. We are going to be as respectable as—as we can."

Samson pressed her hand and said: "You came with the slaves and I guess you heard our talk in the wagon."

"Yes, I came with the slaves, and was as black as either of them. We had all suffered. I should have come alone, but they had been good and

from the table. Harry walked toward her. She advanced to meet him. Face to face they stopped and looked into each other's eyes. The moment long desired, the moment endeared and sublimated by the dreams of both, the moment toward which their thoughts had been wont to hasten, after the cares of the day, like brooks coming down from the mountains, had arrived suddenly. She was in a way prepared for it. She had taken thought of what she would do and say. He had not. Still it made no difference. Quickly they fell into each other's embrace, and the depth of their feeling we may guess when we read in the diary of the rugged and rather stoical Samson that no witness of the scene spoke or moved "until I turned my back upon it for shame of my tears."

Soon Bin came and kissed Samson's cheek and said:

"I am not going to make trouble. I couldn't help this. I heard what he said to you last night. It made me happy in spite of all my troubles. I love him, but above all I shall try to keep his heart as clean and noble as it has always been. I really meant to be very strong and upright. It is all over now. Forgive us. We are going to be as respectable as—as we can."

Samson pressed her hand and said: "You came with the slaves and I guess you heard our talk in the wagon."

"Yes, I came with the slaves, and was as black as either of them. We had all suffered. I should have come alone, but they had been good and

from the table. Harry walked toward her. She advanced to meet him. Face to face they stopped and looked into each other's eyes. The moment long desired, the moment endeared and sublimated by the dreams of both, the moment toward which their thoughts had been wont to hasten, after the cares of the day, like brooks coming down from the mountains, had arrived suddenly. She was in a way prepared for it. She had taken thought of what she would do and say. He had not. Still it made no difference. Quickly they fell into each other's embrace, and the depth of their feeling we may guess when we read in the diary of the rugged and rather stoical Samson that no witness of the scene spoke or moved "until I turned my back upon it for shame of my tears."

Soon Bin came and kissed Samson's cheek and said:

"I am not going to make trouble. I couldn't help this. I heard what he said to you last night. It made me happy in spite of all my troubles. I love him, but above all I shall try to keep his heart as clean and noble as it has always been. I really meant to be very strong and upright. It is all over now. Forgive us. We are going to be as respectable as—as we can."

Samson pressed her hand and said: "You came with the slaves and I guess you heard our talk in the wagon."

"Yes, I came with the slaves, and was as black as either of them. We had all suffered. I should have come alone, but they had been good and

from the table. Harry walked toward her. She advanced to meet him. Face to face they stopped and looked into each other's eyes. The moment long desired, the moment endeared and sublimated by the dreams of both, the moment toward which their thoughts had been wont to hasten, after the cares of the day, like brooks coming down from the mountains, had arrived suddenly. She was in a way prepared for it. She had taken thought of what she would do and say. He had not. Still it made no difference. Quickly they fell into each other's embrace, and the depth of their feeling we may guess when we read in the diary of the rugged and rather stoical Samson that no witness of the scene spoke or moved "until I turned my back upon it for shame of my tears."

Soon Bin came and kissed Samson's cheek and said:

"I am not going to make trouble. I couldn't help this. I heard what he said to you last night. It made me happy in spite of all my troubles. I love him, but above all I shall try to keep his heart as clean and noble as it has always been. I really meant to be very strong and upright. It is all over now. Forgive us. We are going to be as respectable as—as we can."

Samson pressed her hand and said: "You came with the slaves and I guess you heard our talk in the wagon."

"Yes, I came with the slaves, and was as black as either of them. We had all suffered. I should have come alone, but they had been good and

from the table. Harry walked toward her. She advanced to meet him. Face to face they stopped and looked into each other's eyes. The moment long desired, the moment endeared and sublimated by the dreams of both, the moment toward which their thoughts had been wont to hasten, after the cares of the day, like brooks coming down from the mountains, had arrived suddenly. She was in a way prepared for it. She had taken thought of what she would do and say. He had not. Still it made no difference. Quickly they fell into each other's embrace, and the depth of their feeling we may guess when we read in the diary of the rugged and rather stoical Samson that no witness of the scene spoke or moved "until I turned my back upon it for shame of my tears."

Soon Bin came and kissed Samson's cheek and said:

"I am not going to make trouble. I couldn't help this. I heard what he said to you last night. It made me happy in spite of all my troubles. I love him, but above all I shall try to keep his heart as clean and noble as it has always been. I really meant to be very strong and upright. It is all over now. Forgive us. We are going to be as respectable as—as we can."

Samson pressed her hand and said: "You came with the slaves and I guess you heard our talk in the wagon."

"Yes, I came with the slaves, and was as black as either of them. We had all suffered. I should have come alone, but they had been good and

from the table. Harry walked toward her. She advanced to meet him. Face to face they stopped and looked into each other's eyes. The moment long desired, the moment endeared and sublimated by the dreams of both, the moment toward which their thoughts had been wont to hasten, after the cares of the day, like brooks coming down from the mountains, had arrived suddenly. She was in a way prepared for it. She had taken thought of what she would do and say. He had not. Still it made no difference. Quickly they fell into each other's embrace, and the depth of their feeling we may guess when we read in the diary of the rugged and rather stoical Samson that no witness of the scene spoke or moved "until I turned my back upon it for shame of my tears."

Soon Bin came and kissed Samson's cheek and said:

"I am not going to make trouble. I couldn't help this. I heard what he said to you last night. It made me happy in spite of all my troubles. I love him, but above all I shall try to keep his heart as clean and noble as it has always been. I really meant to be very strong and upright. It is all over now. Forgive us. We are going to be as respectable as—as we can."

Samson pressed her hand and said: "You came with the slaves and I guess you heard our talk in the wagon."

"Yes, I came with the slaves, and was as black as either of them. We had all suffered. I should have come alone, but they had been good and

from the table. Harry walked toward her. She advanced to meet him. Face to face they stopped and looked into each other's eyes. The moment long desired, the moment endeared and sublimated by the dreams of both, the moment toward which their thoughts had been wont to hasten,

ANOTHER WOMAN ESCAPES

Mrs. McCumber Avoided a Serious Operation by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in Time

Georgetown, Ill.—"After my first baby was born I suffered so with my left side that I could not walk across the door unless I was helped over, holding to my side. I doctored with several doctors but found no relief and they said I would have to have an operation. My mother insisted on my taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I soon found relief. Now I can do all my own work and it is the Vegetable Compound that has saved me from an operation. I cannot praise your medicine too highly and I tell all of my friends and neighbors what the Compound did for me."—Mrs. MARGARET MCCUMBER, 27 S. Frazier St., Georgetown, Illinois.

Mrs. McCumber is one of the unnumbered thousands of housewives who struggle to keep about their daily tasks, while suffering from ailments peculiar to women with backache, aches, headaches, bearing-down pains and nervousness, and if every such woman should profit by her experience and give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial they would get well.

Cuticura Soap
—The Healthy—
Shaving Soap
Cuticura Soap shaves without soap. Everywhere.

Women Made Young

Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by regularly taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL
(CAPSULES)

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1895. All druggists, three sizes.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Farmer's Wife Finally Freed From Torturing Backache.

Enduring backaches so intense that sharp knives could not have hurt more. Mrs. A. J. Robbins, of Quebec, Tenn., regained health and happiness through Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Weakened kidneys made her case seem hopeless. Her back muscles were so stiff and weak she could not rise from a chair. Doctors' treatments, medicine—nothing gave relief.

Despairing, Mrs. Robbins was finally induced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. In a remarkably short time she regained her former good health—permanently freed from all kidney ills. Mrs. Robbins writes: "I had not been taking Dodd's Kidney Pills long before this trouble left me. I cannot say too much in praise of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Sufferers from backaches, backaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains or swollen joints can get the same glorious, permanent relief. Ask your druggist for DODD'S, the original—three D's in name, or mail 6 cents for Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—a large box will be sent at once."

ROYALTY HAS ITS FETTERS

Prince of Wales Not Able to Please Himself Solely in the Selection of His Mate.

By the Royal Marriage Act of England, the prince of Wales may now—being over twenty-five years of age—marry without the consent of the king. In that case, however, he would have to give notice of his intention to the privy council twelve months before the date of the ceremony. Even then the marriage would only be in order legally so long as both houses of parliament did not disapprove of it. This act, which dates back to 1772, was made by George III, who was annoyed by the marriage of his two brothers to women who were not of royal birth. The measure was forced through both houses by the king, in spite of tremendous opposition. It is still operative, however, so that if the prince defied this act his marriage would be void, and his children could not succeed to his rank or title. Such a marriage would be recognized by the church, however, and the children would be legitimate.—Copper's Weekly.

Kansas City Star.

"Me and wife had a little lower last night," related Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, "and when I got the best of the argument she bowed that character she'd suffer in silence. I aim to watch her a day or so, and if she don't kick back I reckon I'll invite all the married men on the ridge to gather around and enjoy the spectacle."—Kansas City Star.

Life is full of vexations more or less, but patience and good nature will overcome any predicament.

Remember that a bad habit will cling to one just as closely as a good habit.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELLANS
INDIGESTION
20 CENTS

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELLANS
25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere

Crowded Belgium



Belgium's "Rovers" Work for Their Keep.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

No country injured by the World war set about more earnestly to achieve reconstruction than Belgium, the one which suffered most cruelly and dramatically from the conflict. Though the damage done to the country through property destroyed, pillage and financial exactions by the Germans reached the tremendous sum of 30 billions of francs according to the estimate of the Belgium Comité Central Industriel, the people, with characteristic industry and thrift, took up the heavy task of resuscitating their country's industrial life as soon as the armistice had been signed. By the beginning of 1920 they had made such great strides that, with the exception of the steel and glass industries, production averaged three-quarters or more of pre-war production; the coal output had even reached 94 per cent, and the refined sugar output 100 per cent.

But the post-war reaction which struck the United States and other countries in 1920 affected Belgium, too; and since the spring of that year Belgium has had its share of depression, closed and part-time factories and unemployment. The drought which affected many parts of the northern hemisphere has been felt in Belgium, with the result that harvests are less and food prices higher. Where the price index of living costs was 100 in 1914 it was 477 in October, 1920, and had reached only 384 in August, 1921. But the adverse economic forces in operation since early in 1920 have caused suffering even in countries not involved in the World war, and to understand that Belgium, in spite of present trials, is in a fair way to outstrip the other war-torn countries in the return to normal, it is only necessary to consider conditions in the little kingdom before the war broke in upon it.

Its Population Is Dense.

The Belgium of today has an area less than one-fourth as great as Mississippi, and yet it has four times the population of that state. Twenty-two and a half countries like Belgium would be required to make a state like Texas, and if Texas were as densely populated as Belgium it would have as many people as the United States and Germany together now possess. If the entire United States had as many people to the square mile as Belgium—that is, continental United States, exclusive of Alaska—we would have more people here than there are in the entire world today. You could concentrate all the people of the seven seas and of all the continents here and still have room for enough more to repopulate the continent of Europe as it now stands.

It must follow from this that such a vast population, living within such narrow confines—7,579,000 souls within an area of 11,373 square miles—must be a frugal people accustomed to self-denial, skilled in the art of economical living, and masters of the science of intensive industry; yet with all this density of population, with all the exactions of forced economy, they are a people who had so ordered their relations with one another and with their government that happiness and contentment seemed to dwell with them as with but few other peoples, and this in spite of diverse descent and diverse tongues.

Two Distinct Peoples.

Within Belgium's small territory—smaller in area than Massachusetts and Connecticut—there are nearly three million Flemings who cannot talk with their compatriot Walloons, and about as many Walloons who cannot hold converse with their countrymen Flemings. In their habits of mind and their methods of gaining a livelihood the two peoples differ as widely as the English and the French, and in their speech they are as different as the Germans and the Scandinavians; and yet there is a tie that has bound them together for generations, with never a fratricidal war in their modern history. That tie is the bond of religion, for they all subscribe to the doctrines of the Church of Rome with a heartiness that makes them one of the best-loved peoples of the Holy See.

Their tongues are Flemish and

French, and only 10 per cent of the people can speak both. The Flemish influence never crossed the Meuse river toward the east, and the Walloon influence reached but a short distance toward the west from that beautiful valley. The line of demarcation between the two peoples is rather sharply marked.

There is a physical difference between the Walloons of eastern Belgium and the Flemings of western Belgium, just as there is a difference of tongue and stock. The Walloons are of stouter build and greater stature, and are dark where the Flemings are fair, thus bespeaking the commingling of Spanish blood. On the other hand the Flemings are the more industrious of the two peoples, and their women are said to be able to prepare the best meals out of the fewest things of almost any race in the world.

Living was cheap in pre-war Belgium. The people had thoroughly mastered the art of intensive farming, and the land, before the great war descended upon the country with its hail of iron, blossomed with the milk and honey of plenty. Being contiguous to the North sea fishing grounds, it has always possessed a liberal supply of fish, which is a staple article of diet with the people.

If living was cheap in Belgium it was no cheaper than conditions called for, because wages certainly were low. Many lace-workers, making the exquisite laces that bear the Belgium mark, worked from the rising to the setting of the sun for five dollars a week. It is said that the average wage of all the breadwinners of the country approximated only \$165 a year.

The children work after they are twelve, and all hands in a working-man's family must keep busy in order that no mouth shall go hungry. Even at this it requires, even in normal times, the utmost frugality to make the buckle of income meet the tongue of output. So must the Belgian housewife be an excellent manager. The Belgian wage-earning classes eat but little animal food, and most of that is fish.

All Are Early at Work.

The day begins early for everybody in Belgium, and particularly with the wage-earners. More than half of Belgium's population lives outside the towns, and they are up at their work before the gray dawn is dispersed by the rising sun, and on clear mornings the lights of hundreds of cottages may be seen twinkling with their message of households bestirring.

In the towns and cities the people are downtown almost as early as their neighbors across the English Channel are at breakfast. They get their midday meal around noon, and they go home for it, since remarkably low tramway fares make this possible. So it is that, instead of a mug of milk and a sandwich at some quiet lunch, many a Belgian burgher shuts up shop at 12, goes home to his largest meal of the day, eats it leisurely, and returns downtown by 2 o'clock.

The Belgian government has always felt a keen interest in the welfare of the wage-earner and the man of small affairs, and has made it possible for them to buy homes on easy terms. The national savings bank is empowered to make loans to householders for buying or building homes, and to insure their lives, so that in the event of death the family will not lose its equity in the place, and can use the insurance to wipe off the debt.

Taxes were made exceedingly low on small property owned by those who tenant it.

The entire western portion of the country resembles a vast market garden. There are no fences marking the boundaries of the many small tracts, but rather little trenches that separate one farmer's place from the others. Tens of thousands of acres of the roughest kind of land have been converted into splendid trucking gardens by western Belgians. In 1830 there was a wild stretch of land west of the Scheldt river called the Pays de Waes, uncultivated and uninhabited. Today it is one of the most fertile sections of this remarkable country, supporting 500 people to the square mile, with truck farming as its principal industry.

It is worth during those months when the sunshine is none too strong, anyway. Pull up your curtains and shades as high as they will go and let this greatest of antidotes come in.

No Wonder Clothes Cost So.

"Just see how leisurely that lapel looks out upon the world, like a flower opening to the sunlight. Fragile, delicate as a colloid spring, resilient, a lapel with life in it, animated by the hands that made it."—New York Clothing Store Ad.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

RAMONA

By HELEN HUNT JACKSON

Condensation by Mary Brooks, Gloucester, Mass.



Helen Hunt Jackson was born at Amherst, Mass., Oct. 18, 1831. She was the daughter of Emerson and T. W. Higginson. She was twice married, first to Major Edward H. Hunt of the United States engineers, who died in 1883; it was while living as a widow at Newport that she made her pen-name of "H. H." (Helen Hunt) well known. Years later she married W. S. Jackson, a banker of Colorado Springs.

She was a pen-woman of great reputation and great success. She first won attention by "Ramona," her poem widely read and were praised by Emerson and T. W. Higginson. She wrote for the famous "No Name Stories" two novels, "Merry Philbrick's Choice," and "Hitty's Strange History." She was author of books of many types, including those for children. She became greatly interested in the Indians; she was appointed a special commissioner to investigate their condition. From this work resulted "A Century of Dishonor," and the novel by which she will be remembered, "Ramona." She died Aug. 12, 1885, in San Francisco. She possessed the affectionate regard of many readers.

"RAMONA! The blessed child!" Father Salvaderera, nearing his journey's end, cried with joy. Through the golden mustang tangle that overhung his path a dark-haired maiden came swiftly to meet him. At sight of Ramona's angelic face the aged Franciscan forgot his weariness, almost forgot his burden of grief over his beloved missions, despoiled and crumbling. A silent blessing, and he followed her contentedly to the Moreno ranch, where sheep-shearing had been delayed until his visit, that he might confess the shearing band.

Before Mexico's surrender of California, General Moreno's estates were lordly indeed; now huge portions had been lopped away by the United States land commission, and the general's widow revenged her losses by denouncing all Americans as "hounds." A marvelous manager, the Senora Moreno, whom her handsome, gentle son Felipe obeyed in everything and knew it not! Yet she never suspected that Felipe's affection for Ramona could be more than brotherly; she had never loved the girl. For Ramona was not of Moreno blood. Her father was a tempestuous Scotchman, who, cruelly jilted by the senora's sister, married an Indian woman. To his old love, childless and unhappy, he gave his beautiful blue-eyed baby to rear as her own. At Senora Ortega's death the child came as a legacy to Senora Moreno, but at nineteen, Ramona still waited to learn the mystery of her parentage. The stern, silent senora would not tell.

The Indian sheep-shearers arrived at sunset, just as Ramona hurried to the brook to wash an altar-cloth. Her face aglow, she bent over the stones, all unconscious that Alessandro, captain of the shearing band, beholding her, stood spellbound.

When Father Salvaderera led the household sunrise hymn next morning, a new rich baritone voice thrilled Ramona strangely.

"I never heard anything like it," she told Felipe.

"That is Alessandro, old Pablo's son—a splendid fellow. He plays the violin beautifully, the old San Luis Rey music. His father was bandmaster there."

Sheep-shearing began most unfortunately. Felipe, up too soon from a long illness, suffered a relapse while packing the dusty fleeces. Only Alessandro could soothe his delirium; accordingly, Alessandro was persuaded to remain until the invalid should recover.

As Felipe improved, he lived on the open veranda, lying on a raphide bed that Alessandro made. The family sat near him. Alessandro, too, "his music a delight, his strength and fidelity a repose, his personal presence always agreeable, was freely welcome." The young Indian watched Ramona with dumb devotion.

"Such eyes," she mused, "like a saint, so solemn, so mild. I am sure he is very good." She ceased to regard him as an Indian. How could she understand this new feeling? Felipe was the only young man she had ever known.

One thought possessed Alessandro after old Juan Canito, the head shepherd, told him of Ramona's parentage: "The senorita has Indian blood. . . . The senora loves her not." When Ramona wept at the senora's unkindness, he trembled so that Felipe read his secret.

"If only my mother could think it," reflected generous Felipe, "it would be best to have Alessandro stay here as overseer, and then they might be married."

The crisis came when Ramona's eyes dimmed with tears because she feared

Alessandro's father would not let him remain permanently on the ranch. "Senorita!" he cried, "tears have come into your eyes. Then you will not be angry if I say that I love you!" "I know, Alessandro; I am glad of it; I love you!" "Oh, senorita, do you mean that you will go with me? You cannot mean that!" "Yes, I will go with you."

And then, as they stood locked in each other's arms, the senora discovered them!

"Shameful creature!" she cried, smiting Ramona's protesting lips. She hustled the girl to her room and locked her in.

Alessandro, watching sadly all that night, heard two wood doves calling. "Love?" "Here." "Love?" "Here." "My Ramona is like the gentle wood dove," thought he; "if she is my wife my people will call her Majel, the Wood Dove."

In vain Felipe tried to persuade his mother. In vain she coaxed and threatened Ramona. The jewels which were to be Ramona's dowry, if she married worthily, were no temptation. When the senora scornfully declared, "Your mother was an Indian; a low, common Indian," the girl was truly glad.

"Why do you object to my marrying Alessandro?" she demanded; "I am one of his people. The jewels you can give to the church. I shall marry Alessandro."

Felipe sent Alessandro home to Temecula until the storm should blow over. But the long-dreaded Americans in their search for more land had just taken possession of that peaceful village. Dragged out of his own house by force, Pablo died of grief. Alessandro buried him, and then in utter misery came back to bid Ramona farewell.

"Dearest senorita! I have no home," he faltered; "my father is dead, my people driven out of their village. I am only a beggar now."

But Ramona felt no fear of privations. "Take me with you!" she cried. After long pleading she overruled his wiser arguments, and that night they slipped away, with Baba, Ramona's own horse.

No trace of the lovers was found, for those Indians who knew Alessandro's whereabouts purposely misled inquirers; and at San Diego, where they were married, Ramona had given Alessandro's pet name, "Majella," to be entered on the register.

Their first home was near Alessandro's cousin in San Pasquale, where the Indians received Ramona gladly. She was very happy in her new life "under the sky." She accepted a tiny brush but as cheerfully as the comfortable adobe which Alessandro soon built and which she beautified beyond belief. Gladly she led Baba when he plowed the first furrows in their fields.

But Alessandro's anxiety rarely left him. When he heard that the Mexican pueblo paper of San Pasquale was worthless, that all the village lands belonged to the Americans in Washington, he lost hope. "I think I shall go mad," he said. When American ranchers appeared, he sold house and crop and moved to Saboba, seeking a place the Americans did not want.

On the way to Saboba they nearly perished in a snowstorm, but were saved by an easy-going Tennesseean family, the Hyers, with whom they became friends. Already Ramona's heart had been wrung at hearing of Father Salvaderera's death. Now came a new grief; she feared for Alessandro's reason. Could he hear another blow? "Eyes-of-the-Sky," their baby girl, never recovered from her exposure, and died on the way to the agency doctor, who would not come to her. White men began to encroach and to be insulting.

"We will hide forever," declared Alessandro. Leaving horses and wagon in San Bernardino with the Hyers for the winter, they went to a tiny valley, almost inaccessible, folded high on Mount San Jacinto's slopes. "Here we are safe!" exulted Ramona.

"Pears like she's gone kiar out 'er this yer world inter another," mused Aunt Ri Hyer, as she sat weaving carpets and gazing up at the shilling mountain in the southern horizon.

When Alessandro saw the brown eyes of his second daughter he sighed. "It is an ill gift to have the eyes of Alessandro; they look ever on woe."

Now began attacks of mental distress—wild flights from imaginary white pursuers. Sometimes he tried to drive flocks he fancied were his own. One fatal day he galloped home on a strange horse, taken by mistake during one of his "sticknesses."

"Senor, I will explain—" But Par-rar, the enraged owner, shot him dead in the midst of his explanations. Child in arms, Ramona ran for help to the nearest village, Cahulla. Then came oblivion.

Ten days afterward she opened her eyes. Aunt Ri was beside her and—Felipe! He had recognized Baba in San Bernardino, and from the Hyers had learned the whole sad story.

"I have been searching for you all this time," he whispered. "I am alone, dear. There is no one now but you to take care of me."

In Mexico Felipe made a new home, and there Ramona became his loving, loyal wife. But when the wood doves called, she heard a voice saying "Majella!" That was her only secret from her husband.

Copyright, 1919, by the Post Publishing Co. (The Boston Post). Copyright in the United Kingdom, the Dominion of the Colonies and dependencies, under the copyright act, by the Post Publishing Co., Boston, Mass., U. S. A. All rights reserved. Printed by permission of, and arranged with Little, Brown & Co., authorized publishers.

Fuller's Earth.

Fuller's earth obtains its name from its original use in fulling cloth, but only a little domestic earth is now used in this country for that purpose. It is used principally in bleaching and in clarifying or filtering fats, greases, and oils. It is also used in the manufacture of pigments for printing wall papers, in detecting certain coloring matters in some food products, and as a substitute for talcum powder. About 75,000 tons of fuller's earth are produced annually in the United States.—United States Geological Survey.



Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Rheumatism
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocristalline of Salicylic Acid

Two Pillars in the Dollar Mark.

While many have accepted the story as true that the dollar sign, \$, was formed by a joining of the initials U. S. into a sort of monogram, it is quite generally accepted that the dollar sign is of Spanish origin.

Pillars in early times were used to symbolize strength and stability. The Tyrians, whose coinage was the earliest currency, placed on their coins two pillars, symbolical of the pillars named Boaz and Jachin, which formed a part of King Solomon's temple. It is related that a Tyrian explorer erected two pillars on the site of the present city of Cadiz in Spain and that in later years Spain coined dollars on which were these pillars entwined with a scroll. The pillars and scroll became emblematic of the dollar and came to be used by the United States as a dollar sign.—Cleveland News-Leader.

Important to all Women

Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Making It Snappy.

In one of the war training camps an pathetic mountaineer lad was doing his first guard duty.

The officer of the day, a "hard-boiled regular," approached. His disciplinary senses were rudely shocked by a command to halt delivered in a drawling monotone.

"Put some snap in that, you big boob," called the enraged officer. "Make it musical."

As the officer stepped back a few paces and advanced again, the obliging recruit, bringing his rifle up with a jerk sang out to the well-known refrain of "Shave and a Haircut—"

"Hump diddy um tum. Halt, who's there?"

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion

Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum, and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

It Takes Grit.

"Couldn't you put up a bluff?" "No, I had neither the rocks nor the sand."—Boston Transcript.

Most of the modern great cities knew they were going to be great before they were twenty years old.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Coughing, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all druggists. Sample mailed FREE. Address: MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

For speed and ease in scouring pots and pans, use **SAPOLIO**—the effective, economical scouring soap.

YOU CAN SAVE \$50.00

By recovering your old auto top frame yourself. We make these recovery to do all makes and models of cars. Our method can drive a car on its own wheels. We make these recovery to do all makes and models of cars. Our method can drive a car on its own wheels.

ABSORBINE

Reduces Bursal Enlargement, Throat, Swollen Tissues, Cuts, Filled Tonsils, Soreness from Bruises or Strains; stops Spavin Lameness, allays pain. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. Only a few drops required at each application. \$2.50 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 A free. W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 319 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

RATS and MICE

MUST BE KILLED

By Using the Genuine **ELECTRIC STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE**

Ready for Use—Better Than Traps. Directions in 16 languages in every box. Rate Mice, One Box. Rate Rats, Two Boxes. Destroy food and property and are carriers of disease. Stearns' Electric Paste kills rats in 10 minutes from the building for water and fresh air. See and kill. "Money back if it fails." U. S. Government buys it.

BUY YOUR HARNESSES AND SOLE LEATHER DIRECT FROM FACTORY. Rock bottom prices. We do custom tanning. Write for prices. Cochrane Tannery, Greenville, Mich.

MITCHELL EYE SALVE

brings relief to inflamed eyes, granulated lids, styres, etc. It is simple, dependable, absolutely safe remedy. HALL & BUCKLEY, Inc., 100 Broadway, New York.

Helps WEAK SORE EYES

HARDWOOD ASHES

I have analyzed the ashes of the hardwoods of Ontario to sell for them thirty cents, thirty cents to use, and the rest is profit. Write for prices. George Stevens, Peterborough, Ont., Can.

QUICK SELLING 60-CENT SPECIALTY. Wanted by everybody. Big repeat business. Doubles profits. No exp. needed. Earn big money. Johnson, 312 Bull Road, Detroit.

W. N. U., DETROIT, MO. 49-1921.

Shining-up Days Are Here, Use STOVE POLISH

Its Shine Is Wonderful

Here the coupons for kitchen aprons. Martin & Martin, Mrs. Chicago

Western Canada Offers Health and Wealth

and has brought contentment and happiness to thousands of home seekers and their families who have settled on her FREE homesteads or bought land at attractive prices. They enjoy the best of both homes and secured prosperity and independence. In the great grain-growing sections of the prairie provinces there is still to be had on easy terms.

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre

—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 40 bushels of wheat to the acre—oats, barley and flax also in great abundance, while raising horses, cattle, sheep and hogs is equally profitable. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. Healthful climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, excellent markets and shipping facilities. The climate and soil offer inducements for almost every branch of agriculture. The advantages for

Dairying, Mixed Farming and Stock Raising

makes a tremendous appeal to industrious settlers wishing to improve their circumstances. For Illustrated literature, map, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, please call or write.

J. W. MacLACHLAN
10 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Authorized Agent, Dept. of Immigration and Colonization, Dominion of Canada.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year\$2.00
Six Months1.00
Three Months50
Outside of Crawford county and
Roscommon, per year.....\$2.50

Entered as second class matter at
the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under
the act of Congress of March 3, 1879
O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1921.

NORTHEASTERN MICHIGAN NEWS

An Ogemaw county farmer reports
harvesting 2,000 bushels of potatoes
from a six-acre tract this fall, a
yield which gives a splendid profit.

East Tawas formally dedicated the
new Community house, located on its
state park, Wednesday evening, Nov.
ember 23. The program consisted of
speaking and music. The Ladies' Lit-
erary society, the American Legion
post and other local organizations are
providing funds for furnishing the
club rooms in the building, and the
building is to be kept open day and
night for the use of the people of East
Tawas.

Splendid samples of dent corn
grown in Cheboygan county are be-
ing exhibited at the Northeastern
Michigan Development bureau office
in Bay City. This corn, which has
been named Golden Glow, is acclima-
tized to northern Michigan, having
been grown in Italy over a
period of several years. It is only
a few years since it was believed
dent corn could not be grown suc-
cessfully north of Arenac county.
Now, thanks to efforts of progress-
ive farmers and seed growers, corn
is becoming a staple crop in every
section of the district.

At the international potato show
held in Duluth in October, a display
of Petoskey Rural Russets, made by
the Wolverine Co-operative Market-
ing association, of Wolverine, Che-
boygan county, took first prize in
the international championship con-
test, winning the long end of a \$25
purse and the association loving cup.
Northern Michigan potatoes also won
nine of the ten prizes in the class of
one-peck displays of Rural Russets.
In this contest the seventh prize
went to a New York exhibitor.

For many years Michigan alfalfa
growers have been buying seed
grown in other states, in order to
secure strains which would stand
the climate of northern Michigan.
That this will soon be unnecessary
is indicated by the fact that Olat
Nelson, of Cheboygan county, work-
ing in co-operation with the plant
specialists of the Michigan Agricul-
tural college, has developed a strain
of alfalfa that not only withstands
the long northern winters but is also
a wonderfully productive plant, pro-
ducing a crop of hay and also a crop
of seed the season it is planted. This
year, from a six-acre tract sowed last
spring, Mr. Nelson secured 900 lbs.
of seed. As this seed is being sold
at \$10 per pound on account of its
quality, it means the net income of
\$9,000 from that six acres.

PRESERVE DRIED APRICOTS WITH CANNED PINEAPPLE.

The United States Department of
Agriculture has tested and approves
the following recipe for a good win-
ter preserve. The children will like
it for their school lunches, and to
many persons it will prove a novelty
for Sunday night supper.
Soak 1 pound chopped dried apricots
over night. Drain the juice from
two No. 3 cans of pineapple and cut
in small pieces. Add one-half the
weight of pineapple in sugar and
cook 20 minutes. Drain and add
the apricots with one-half pound sug-
ar and cook 10 minutes longer. Turn
into sterilized jelly glasses and cover.
This preserve requires careful watch-
ing to prevent scorching.

When You Are Constipated.

To insure a healthy action of the
bowels and correct disorders of the
liver, take two of Chamberlain's Ta-
blets immediately after supper. They
will not only cause a gentle move-
ment of the bowels, without unpleas-
ant effects, but banish that dull, stu-
pid feeling, that often accompanies
constipation.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Morfit are re-
ceiving congratulations on the birth
of a son, at Mercy Hospital, Monday
Nov. 28.

The Danish congregation have been
making elaborate preparations to cel-
brate the Golden Wedding Anniver-
sary of Mr. and Mrs. Severin Lorenson
on Friday evening at Danebod hall.

There are many cases of
whooping cough in town.

A Few Important Facts Relative to
the Disease.

There are many cases of whooping
cough in Grayling and many children
have been exposed. That the people
of this community may know more
of the disease and how to guard
against it, we publish extracts from
a bulletin sent out by the State Board
of Health. It says as follows:

Whooping cough is a contagious
disease, and because of complications
and sequelae induced by it—such as
pneumonia, hemiplegia and tuber-
culosis, and such accidental sequelae
as diptheria, etc., it is a disease
dangerous to public health and as
such should be restricted. The per-
nicious practice among some people
of allowing children to become ex-
posed to this disease should be aban-
doned and combated, for the older a
child is, the better able he or she
is to resist fatal or debilitating ef-
fects of whooping cough. In adults
the disease, if taken at all, is usually
mild.

The symptoms are a cough, usually
rather severe, with a tendency to be-
come paroxysmal, sneezing, some-
times watering of the eyes, and often
a slight fever. Restlessness, with a
loss of appetite, and increased thirst
usually accompany these symptoms.
It is often necessary to wait for the
second stage, which is characterized
by the "whoop," before the disease
can be distinguished.

The law requires householders and
physicians to give immediate notice
of the first case and every case of any
disease designated by the Michigan
Department of Health as a dangerous
communicable disease to the health
officer.

1. Cases must be reported.

2. Conspicuous placard on the
house.

3. Exclude from school children in
the household who have not had
whooping cough.

4. Children should be permitted to
go out every day, but must wear ap-
propriate clothing, a band of red cloth
upon which appears in substantial
block letters an inch high the words
"Whooping Cough." They must not
be allowed to come in contact with
others who have not had the disease.

WOULD PLACE CHILDREN IN
HOMES.

Mr. S. E. Harvey, of Travers City,
supervisor of the State juvenile
wards for northern Michigan, was
here in the county Saturday and
Monday, seeking homes for depen-
dent and neglected children in the
Coldwater School. He says the
State Public School there is over-
crowded, and they are very anxious
to place as many of the wards as
possible before Christmas.

Mr. M. J. Murray, head of the newly or-
ganized State Welfare Department is a
man of mature years. He has lately
effected a radical change in the policy
of the Coldwater school. Hitherto,
children have been sent out with little
attempt at classification; but now
Mr. Murray in a recent letter to Mr.
Harvey says: "It is our plan to rear
the State Public School of normal
children, keeping only the sub-normal
ones for special treatment. In the
charge of experts, and in making
an effort to secure homes for these
wards who are safe in saying that no
child who is not suitable for place-
ment will be put out. We have a
psychologist at the school who will
pass on the mentality of the wards,
and a thorough physical examination
will be given each one. Those who
child will be mentally and physically
fit before being placed out in a home."

There are, also, in the Industrial
School for Boys, at Lansing, nine
teen wards who have made good in
the institution and are ready and an-
xious to go out into homes on be-
half of absence. These boys range in
age from thirteen to sixteen years."

At present there are no Coldwater
wards in Crawford county, but there
certainly must be many good homes
in such a thrifty region which would
be brighter and happier with some
of these homeless children in them.
These are not little criminals, but
are merely the victims of various
unfortunate circumstances. All nationalities
and creeds are represented among
these wards, and a choice of age may
be had from one month to sixteen
years.

Now, if any person is interested
in taking one of these dependents
into his own home, or knows of oth-
ers who would like to do so or would
likely be interested, Mr. Harvey
would consider it a favor to be
notified of the fact, so that he may make
a personal call to arrange details.
We hope that many homes in this vic-
inity may be glad to have this Christ-
mas because of adding new members
to the family circle in this way.

PROPER CARE OF PAINT OR
VARNISH BRUSHES IMPOR-
TANT.

Brushes for applying stain, var-
nish, paint, and all are manufactured
in various sizes and qualities. In
general, a wide brush of good qual-
ity will be found most convenient and
economical, and if properly cared for
can be used over and over again. It
is pointed out in Farmers' Bulletin
1212, Floors and Floor Coverings,
recently issued by the United States
Department of Agriculture.

A varnish brush may be kept in the
varnish in which it is used, or, in
case of shellac varnish, in alcohol;
but brushes used in oil paint and oil
stain, unless they are to be used again
within a few days, should be thor-
oughly washed in turpentine or kero-
sene, rinsed in gasoline or benzene,
washed again in warm soap suds,
thoroughly shaken, and hung up to
dry with the bristles down. Paint-
brushes that are to be used again the
next day may simply be wrapped in
several thicknesses of paper, or they
may be kept for several days with the
bristles submerged in turpentine or
kerosene. If kerosene is used, the
brush must be shaken and rinsed in
turpentine before it is put into paint
again. Brushes used in water stain
may be washed and rinsed in clear
water.

EARLY AGREEMENT ON NAVIES SOUGHT

PLENARY SESSION DEC. 1 TO
HEAR REPORT ON THE
NAVAL AGREEMENT.

RESULTS SATISFY DELEGATES

Success of Conference Not Seen By
Officials; China Also Wins
Point.

Washington.—The American dele-
gation and as it appears the British
and Japanese also have begun a
mighty drive to get an agreement on
all questions, essential to the success
of the present Conference, before the
holiday recess.

This does not mean that the work
of the Conference will be completed
by that time, but there is excellent
reason to believe that the fundamen-
tals of the armament program can be
agreed to and that the questions of
China can all be settled in principle
and the details referred to sub-
committees for working out.

To Report on Naval Ratio.

There are rumors everywhere as to
the state of the armament discussion,
and all to the general effect that an
agreement on the main proposition of
capital ship ratio has been reached.

Officially, however, these rumors are
not confirmed. All that is known
positively is that the joint committee
of naval experts has completed its
work with respect to the proposed
25:25 capital ship ratio and this ques-
tion is now in the hands of the "Big
Three"—Hughes, Balfour and Kato-
for final determination.

A plenary session will be held Dec.
1 to hear a report on the naval agree-
ment.

It is highly significant that, with
this very crucial stage of the negotia-
tions reached, everybody is in a
highly optimistic mood. Americans,
Japanese and British all are giving
every sign of being most highly
pleased with themselves.

Expect Japanese Agreement.

The statements that the naval ratio
has been agreed to probably arises
from the attitude of the Japanese
newspapermen and other Japanese
non-official observers here. These for
several days, from the very beginning
in fact, have not believed that their
government was very hard set in its
proposal of a 70 per cent naval ratio,
to replace the 60 per cent, allowed
them by Mr. Hughes. In support of
this opinion, they point out that the
Japanese delegation has never for-
mally presented its claim of an in-
crease.

"LOST BATTALION" LEADER LOST

Colonel Whittlesey, of World War
Fame, Disappears From Boat.

New York.—Lieut. Col. Charles W.
Whittlesey, leader of the famous "Lost
Battalion" of the 77th Division and
one of the outstanding commanders of
the American Army during the World
War, is reported to have disappeared
from the United Fruit Liner Tolosa,
bound from New York to Havana.

The radio message said Whittlesey
left several letters addressed to
friends in his stateroom. His execu-
tor, John B. Pruyn, with whom he
was at one time associated in the law
business, said the Colonel had suffer-
ed from fits of melancholia since his
harrowing experiences in the Argonne
Drive, and that he had been particu-
larly depressed since attending the
burial of the "Unknown Soldier" at
Arlington Cemetery Armistice Day.

KIRBY TRIAL UP DECEMBER 13

Jurors To Be Recalled to Hear Baby
Death Case at Adrian.

Adrian.—Mrs. Mattie Kirby of Hud-
son, will go on trial Tuesday, Decem-
ber 13, in the Lenawee circuit court
on a charge of murder.

The date was agreed upon Monday
by the prosecutor and counsel for Mrs.
Kirby and the jurors drawn for the
October term will be recalled on that
date.

Mrs. Kirby is charged with the death
of an infant born to her daughter,
Alice Kirby, last July 4. The case was
on the regular call for the October
term, but was put at the foot of the
calendar as O. L. Smith of the attor-
ney general's department, who is to as-
sist in the prosecution, was out of the
state.

LORENZ OVERCOME BY CROWDS

Sick and Crippled Eager to Consult
Eminent Surgeon.

New York.—Dr. Adolf Lorenz, emi-
nent Vienna "bloodless" surgeon, was
nearly a collapse Monday at the hospital
for joint disease, when hundreds of
children, accompanied by their par-
ents, crowded the examination room
to consult him.

The people were cleared away, Dr.
Lorenz smoked a cigarette and later
he had recovered to such an extent
that he was able to eat lunch.

Four policemen were needed to
handle the crowds which braved the
rain to see Dr. Lorenz Monday. Most
of the patients were on foot, or on
crutches, but some came in automo-
biles.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the
Mother's Favorite.

The soothing and healing prop-
erties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy,
its pleasant taste and prompt and
effective cures have made it a favorite
with people everywhere. It is es-
pecially prized by mothers of young
children for colds, croup and whoop-
ing cough, as it always affords quick
relief and is free from opium and
other harmful drugs.

NEW USES FOR BISCUIT CUTTER FOR MIXING FAT AND FLOUR.

For combining shortening with
flour in making pie crust, cutting it in
with knives is a hygienic improve-
ment that is considered better than
the time-honored method of mixing
it in with the tips of the fingers.
Moreover, aside from hygienic consid-
erations, handling the dough too much
makes a tough crust.

The Office of Home Economics of
the United States Department of Ag-
riculture has lately employed a third
method of mixing fat and flour, which
is to cut in the fat with the biscuit
cutter.

No special directions are needed to
guide the cook who would adopt this
simple little tool for this purpose. The
fat is added to the sifted flour and
salt and the two are chopped together
more or less thoroughly, depending
upon the quality of pie crust desired.
Then the water is used again to combine
the water with the fat-and-flour mix-
ture.

Having discovered one new way of
using an old tool, the Office of Home
Economics saw these other possibili-
ties:

Use it to mix fat and flour for bak-
ing-powder biscuits.

Use it to chop fruit, when the fruit
is to be used on shortcake, in making
jelly or jam, or as sauce for ice cream.

Use it to chop cold, boiled potatoes
for hash or salad.

HILTON



I was in Detroit Monday and the Christ-
mas shopping has started in earnest,
and the people who are doing the buying
are for the first time in many years
buying gifts that are useful.

HILTON, Everything for the Home

In the old McKay House, 2 Blocks North of Shoppenagon Inn
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

RAGS WANTED—5 cents per pound
for clean cotton wiping rags. Ava-
lanche office.

LOST—STRAYED OR STOLEN—
from my farm in Beaver Creek Tp.
four head of young cattle, eighteen
months old. Two red steers, larger
one shows Jersey around head.
One black heifer and one dark red
heifer. Last seen about middle of
September. Reward offered for
any information leading to their re-
covery. John Love, Rosemont,
Mich., R. R. Box 97. 11-10.

LOST—LIGHT JERSEY COW,
nearly ready to calf, about Oct. 10.
About 9 years old; scar on right
side; wart on right front test;
bush of tail partly gone. Notify
Louis McCormick Grayling.

Taking Desperate Chances.

It is true that many contract se-
vere colds and recover from them with-
out taking any precaution or treat-
ment, and a knowledge of this fact
leads others to take their chances
instead of giving their colds the
needed attention. It should be borne
in mind that every cold weakens the
lungs, lowers the vitality, makes the
system less able to withstand each
succeeding attack and paves the way
for the more serious diseases. Can
you afford to take such desperate
chances when Chamberlain's Cough
Remedy, famous for its cures of bad
colds may be had for a trifle?

GASOLINE ENGINE—2 HORSE-
power, in good running order, for
sale cheap. May be seen in opera-
tion. Get particulars at Ava-
lanche office. Must be taken quick.
Terms to responsible party. tf.

WOOD FOR SALE—16 INCH DRY
tamarack split. Phone 1271. tf.

FOR SALE—REMINGTON AUTO-
motive shotgun, \$30.00. In perfect
condition. Inquire at Cowell's Bar-
ber shop.

FOR SALE—NINE ROOM HOUSE,
two lots—with bath, sleeping porch,
full basement and finished attic.
Modern in every way. John Larson.
tf.

Mrs. Laura M. Hoyt Recommends
Chamberlain's Tablets.

"I have frequently used Chamber-
lain's Tablets, during the past three
years, and have found them splendid
for headache and bilious attacks.
I am only too pleased, at any time,
to speak a word in praise of them,"
writes Mrs. Laura M. Hoyt, Rock-
port, N. Y.

Mutual Help.

"Say," quoth the farmer, "I wish
you'd train my son to be a lawyer in
our office. There's nothing in farm-
ing."

"I'll do it," assented the lawyer,
"provided you'll take my son on your
farm. There's nothing in the law."

Don't forget that auto insurance.
Many policies are expiring at this
time of year and need renewal. We
write auto insurance in the U. S. Mutual
Automobile Insurance company
that gives complete coverage at less
cost than any other agency. \$1 per
horsepower plus \$1. Minimum \$25.00.
You can't beat it. All autos of 25 or
less horsepower cost you but \$26, and
it covers you for a whole year. Fire,
theft, personal injury and all.
O. P. Schumann, Agent.

Those are the kind this store likes to
sell. Presents that find every day uses
in the home or shop. We have articles
for everybody—the wife, husband,
father, mother, sister and brother.
Useful things that please. Come in
and order what you want. We will be
glad to hold it for you until Christ-
mas if you desire.

SALLING HANSON CO.

Hardware Department

Winter or bad weather does not hinder the Fordson's use-
fulness. There is always some job—draw-bar or belt—that
the Fordson will do more quickly, more efficiently and with a
small consumption of fuel. Besides it solves the labor problem.

Day or night—twenty-four hours a day if you choose—
you can utilize the Fordson. Like the machines in the fac-
tories, the Fordson furnishes power that is always ready for
use—a power that means a saving in labor and time. And
for that reason, the Fordson is a money-maker.

Back of the Fordson is the Fordson service organization—
Fordson repairmen and stocks of extra parts—are always con-
venient and insure you continuous use of your tractor.

Don't delay order-
ing your Fordson. Only
so many are allotted this
territory and orders are
filled in rotation. Let us
have your order now; we
will give it prompt at-
tention.

Made by Henry Ford
& Son and sold by

FORD SALES AND SERVICE

GEORGE BURKE, Grayling, Mich.

Winter or bad weather does not hinder the Fordson's use-
fulness. There is always some job—draw-bar or belt—that
the Fordson will do more quickly, more efficiently and with a
small consumption of fuel. Besides it solves the labor problem.

Day or night—twenty-four hours a day if you choose—
you can utilize the Fordson. Like the machines in the fac-
tories, the Fordson furnishes power that is always ready for
use—a power that means a saving in labor and time. And
for that reason, the Fordson is a money-maker.

Back of the Fordson is the Fordson service organization—
Fordson repairmen and stocks of extra parts—are always con-
venient and insure you continuous use of your tractor.

Don't delay order-
ing your Fordson. Only
so many are allotted this
territory and orders are
filled in rotation. Let us
have your order now; we
will give it prompt at-
tention.

Made by Henry Ford
& Son and sold by

FORD SALES AND SERVICE

GEORGE BURKE, Grayling, Mich.

Winter or bad weather does not hinder the Fordson's use-
fulness. There is always some job—draw-bar or belt—that
the Fordson will do more quickly, more efficiently and with a
small consumption of fuel. Besides it solves the labor problem.

Day or night—twenty-four hours a day if you choose—
you can utilize the Fordson. Like the machines in the fac-
tories, the Fordson furnishes power that is always ready for
use—a power that means a saving in labor and time. And
for that reason, the Fordson is a money-maker.

Back of the Fordson is the Fordson service organization—
Fordson repairmen and stocks of extra parts—are always con-
venient and insure you continuous use of your tractor.

Don't delay order-
ing your Fordson. Only
so many are allotted this
territory and orders are
filled in rotation. Let us
have your order now; we
will give it prompt at-
tention.

Made by Henry Ford
& Son and sold by

FORD SALES AND SERVICE

GEORGE BURKE, Grayling, Mich.

Winter or bad weather does not hinder the Fordson's use-
fulness. There is always some job—draw-bar or belt—that
the Fordson will do more quickly, more efficiently and with a
small consumption of fuel. Besides it solves the labor problem.

Day or night—twenty-four hours a day if you choose—
you can utilize the Fordson. Like the machines in the fac-
tories, the Fordson furnishes power that is always ready for
use—a power that means a saving in labor and time. And
for that reason, the Fordson is a money-maker.

Back of the Fordson is the Fordson service organization—
Fordson repairmen and stocks of extra parts—are always con-
venient and insure you continuous use of your tractor.

Don't delay order-
ing your Fordson. Only
so many are allotted this
territory and orders are
filled in rotation. Let us
have your order now; we
will give it prompt at-
tention.

Made by Henry Ford
& Son and sold by

FORD SALES AND SERVICE

GEORGE BURKE, Grayling, Mich.



For Your Afternoon Teas

Brednut spread on crackers, rolls, or thin slices of bread is always
tempting and delicious for afternoon teas.

Brednut is the finest spread for bread that can be made from any
materials and by any process. It is made of the purest vegetable
ingredients. It is churned daily in a snow-white, sanitary plant
and delivered direct to your grocer. It never gets brittle from
the cold, or runs from room heat. You can always rely on Brednut
to stay fresh long enough for even a small family to use a pound.

Brednut spread on crackers, rolls, or thin slices of bread is always
tempting and delicious for afternoon teas.

Brednut is the finest spread for bread that can be made from any
materials and by any process. It is made of the purest vegetable
ingredients. It is churned daily in a snow-white, sanitary plant
and delivered direct to your grocer. It never gets brittle from
the cold, or runs from room heat. You can always rely on Brednut
to stay fresh long enough for even a small family to use a pound.

Brednut spread on crackers, rolls, or thin slices of bread is always
tempting and delicious for afternoon teas.

Brednut is the finest spread for bread that can be made from any
materials and by any process. It is made of the purest vegetable
ingredients. It is churned daily in a snow-white, sanitary plant
and delivered direct to your grocer. It never gets brittle from
the cold, or runs from room heat. You can always rely on Brednut
to stay fresh long enough for even a small family to use a pound.

Brednut spread on crackers, rolls, or thin slices of bread is always
tempting and delicious for afternoon teas.

Brednut is the finest spread for bread that can be made from any
materials and by any process. It is made of the purest vegetable
ingredients. It is churned daily in a snow-white, sanitary plant
and delivered direct to your grocer. It never gets brittle from
the cold, or runs from room heat. You can always rely on Brednut
to stay fresh long enough for even a small family to use a pound.

Brednut spread on crackers, rolls, or thin slices of bread is always
tempting and delicious for afternoon teas.

Brednut is the finest spread for bread that can be made from any
materials and by any process. It is made of the purest vegetable
ingredients. It is churned daily in a snow-white, sanitary plant
and delivered direct to your grocer. It never gets brittle from
the cold, or runs from room heat. You can always rely on Brednut
to stay fresh long enough for even a small family to use a pound.

Always
Use
High Class
STATIONERY
to Create a
Good
Impression



The Very Latest Styles

It's an old, old saying that the people you write to often judge you by your stationery.

And there is a great deal of truth in the fact that stationery can be so chosen as to reflect the best of judgment and taste.

Stationery suitable for one occasion may be entirely out of place for another. Then, too, the styles in stationery change the same as styles in clothing.

To be sure that your stationery is right for all purposes, always buy it here.

TRULY A GOOD DRUG STORE

PHONE 18

A. M. Lewis

DRUGGIST & BOOKSELLER

THE **RETAIL** STORE

CANDIES CIGARS TOBACCO

LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1921.

Miss Mae McCarthy enjoyed Thanksgiving with friends in Manistee.

Mrs. Rose Pond has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. W. Brady at Kingsley since Wednesday of last week.

Frank DeLugach returned Sunday to Chicago.

Deil Walt of Detroit arrived Thursday to visit friends over Thanksgiving.

J. A. Shields and John Glasser of Gaylord visited O. A. Hilton Saturday.

Mrs. Charles Craven of Frederic was in Grayling one day last week on business.

Miss Dorothy Peterson is assisting in the Sorenson Bros. store during the holiday rush.

Enil Giegling and sister, Miss Helen visited at their home in Manistee over Thanksgiving.

Arthur C. McIntyre, who is attending M. A. C. spent the Thanksgiving vacation at his home here.

Mrs. R. D. Bailey and daughters Leila and Janice were guests of relatives at Gaylord over Thanksgiving.

Mrs. B. A. Cooley enjoyed Thanksgiving with her mother Mrs. A. J. Redson and other relatives in Vanderbilt.

Miss Anna Neilson enjoyed Thanksgiving the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Axel Sorenson at their home in Grand Rapids.

Peter Olson of Detroit spent the latter part of the week in Grayling visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Olson.

Regular meeting of American Legion Post 106 at I. O. O. F. lodge rooms next Monday night, Dec. 4. All members out.

Marshall Holliday was home from Detroit over Thanksgiving the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Holliday.

Miss Clara Nelson of Johannesburg visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Lars Nelson over Thanksgiving and the week-end.

R. H. Gillett, of the Grayling Dowel & Tie Plug Company left Sunday on a business trip to Chicago, to be gone until Thursday.

Little Marion Miller, daughter of Mrs. Earl Whipple, who was so seriously ill with typhoid fever is now able to be up and around her home.

Miss Beatrice Ketzbeck of Gaylord visited relatives and friends in Grayling Thanksgiving, coming to attend the dancing party held here the evening of that day.

There will be a game of basketball between the Frederic High school boys and Vanderbilt high school Friday evening, Dec. 2 at Frederic. Dance after the game.

Mrs. Etta Phelps and son John returned Saturday from Ortonville where they had been guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Convery for Thanksgiving.

Photographs are the cheapest and most appropriate presents you can give. Why not have a dozen photos made for Christmas and put the rest of your money in the bank.

Mrs. Claud Gilson returned Thursday from Sunfield, where she has been visiting her parents for the past two weeks, while Mr. Gilson was away hunting in the Upper Peninsula.

Miss Angela Amborski returned Monday from spending a few days at her home in Gaylord. Miss Esther Peterson who accompanied her home was her guest over Thanksgiving.

Notice to Tax Payers of Frederic Township—From Dec. 12 to 24 I will be at Frederic Bank. Thereafter at my residence.

C. S. Barber, Tp. Treasurer. 12-1-3

When in Bay City stop with S. Cheeshohn, 714 Fifth Ave. Nice large rooms. Good beds. Modern conveniences. Rates one dollar per day 11-24-4.

Carl Johnson, traveling salesman for the Salling Hanson Lumber Company was home over Thanksgiving the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Johnson.

One dozen photos will make 12 gifts. Wingard makes them at prices ranging from \$3.50 to \$12.00 per dozen. Divide the price you can afford to pay by 12 and you have the price of each gift. Think it over.

Mrs. Edward Hagle and daughter, Miss June, who had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Bailey, left Wednesday of last week to join Mr. Hagle, who is employed at Vassar.

Arthur Poole, head machinist for Salling Hanson company has been at Johannesburg the past week doing some repair work for the Johannesburg Manufacturing company. He spent Thanksgiving day at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Benson entertained Mrs. Theodore Soderquist, and Mrs. O. P. Hanson of Bay City Thanksgiving. Both ladies are sisters of Mr. Benson. Miss Grace Soderquist, who accompanied them remained until Monday the guest of Miss Dorothy Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Connine have returned to their home in Detroit, having been guests over Thanksgiving of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Connine. They took home their little daughter Mary Gretchen, who has been visiting her grandparents since late in the summer.

A letter from David Knuth, who with his wife and son, Roger, spent the winter motoring thru the southern and western states, says that they are now at Burbank, Calif. where they expect to be for a month. Mr. Knuth says that the days are very warm in that part, but that the nights are cold.

Miss Elizabeth Wells of Benton Harbor and Miss Nellie Loss of Vassar, both of whom are teaching in the Flint public schools this year were pleasant guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thorwald P. Peterson over Thanksgiving. Both were former teachers in the Grayling schools, Miss Wells as principal and Miss Loss as teacher of mathematics.

Everybody help boost the sale of Christmas seals, put a seal on all the letters and packages you mail. Buy from the school children. Buy from the teacher you wish to win. Fifty per cent of the money from the sale of seals is spent in the county. The Governor says: Buy Christmas seals and save human lives, and fight Tuberculosis. The sale is now on. See your school boys or girls. They will supply you.

Mr. and Mrs. William Woodfield of 305 1/2 E. Dayton St., Flint, Mich., celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in their home, Tuesday evening November 22, with a dinner, at which their five daughters, accompanied by their husbands and their one son and his wife, were guests. Dinner was served in three courses, a color scheme of gold and white predominating. Bowls of yellow flowers were effectively disposed about the house. Both Mr. and Mrs. Woodfield are 71 years of age. Their wedding took place in Whitnash church, Warwickshire, England in 1871. They came to United States about 88 years ago and settled in Grayling where they lived for 35 years, then moved to Flint to be nearer their children. Children of Mr. and Mrs. Woodfield are Mrs. Archie McKay, Mrs. H. L. Kincaid, and Mrs. Wm. Shoemaker, all of Flint, Mrs. Wm. Finley of Bay City, Mrs. Ruel Schenck of Detroit and William Woodfield Jr., of Flint.

Tanlac will overcome that run down debilitated condition and make you feel just like your old self again. A. M. Lewis, Druggist.

Frank Dreese made a business trip to West Branch Monday.

Jack Souvign of Abbeville visited in Grayling Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Roberts left Monday for Cheboygan to visit relatives.

Mrs. A. J. Joseph and son Billy left Wednesday to visit friends and relatives in Detroit.

Clean cotton wiping rags wanted at the Avalanche office. We pay 5c a pound for them.

Miss Edith Olson of East Jordan was a guest of Miss Marjorie Wood over Thanksgiving.

Mr. Herbert S. Smith of Northville, Mich., was a guest of Miss Isa Granger over Thanksgiving.

Miss Helen Flynn of Mercy Hospital returned Friday from a visit with her parents at Rose City.

Mrs. Clarence Mohn of Gaylord was a guest of her son J. W. Letzkus and wife the fore part of the week.

There is no sewing machine that equals the Singer. Come around and let me demonstrate them. Thos. Cassidy, Agent.

Do not delay buying your ticket for the anniversary banquet at the Michigan Memorial Church Dec. 8th, beyond Monday noon.

Special display of fancy goods at the Hat Shop next Monday. Just what you ladies are looking for.

Mrs. Allyn Kidston and daughter, Ada left Friday for Pinconning to visit the former's parents until Monday.

O. A. Hilton left Thursday for Gaylord to spend Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Van Deran.

Miss Edna Taylor who is employed in a Detroit real estate office spent Thursday with her father Oscar Taylor.

Mrs. Bert Shotts came from Rosemond Wednesday of last week to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Wilber.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Larson and children of Johannesburg, were guests of Mrs. Larson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Petersen over Sunday.

Mrs. Wilhelm Raue of Johannesburg entertained twelve young ladies at a Thanksgiving party at her home in honor of her sister, Miss Clara Nelson.

Roy Barber and family, Mr. Forest Barber and Miss Verna Biggs were guests of the gentlemen's parents in West Branch over Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Charles Schreck and Miss Marcela Sullivan left Friday for Bay City to visit the former's daughter, Mrs. W. E. Russell and family for a few days.

For the convenience of the tax payers of Grayling Township I will be located at the Register of Deeds office on and after Dec. 5th for the collection of taxes.

Erner Matson, Township Treasurer.

Buy Christmas seals for your letters and packages. Every cent you spend will be used in fighting tuberculosis and to save human lives. Your school boys and girls will supply you. Now on sale.

You will find a complete line of wing back picture frames at Wingard's Studio. Also a beautiful selection of mouldings for framing pictures. We frame pictures the same way you bring them in.

Mrs. Frank Woodruff, daughter, Miss Ruth, and son Kenneth, and Mr. Everett Buchanan were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brown over Thanksgiving. They returned to their home in Bay City Friday.

Recommen has a new postmistress Mrs. Margaret McCrea, who will take up her duties Dec. 15th. The lady succeeds Michael W. Gibbons, who has tendered his resignation. Mr. Gibbons' term would have expired January 24, 1922.

The first Crawford county farmer to have his herd of cattle tested for tuberculosis and disease is Hugo Schreiber, Jr. He has a herd of Holstein cattle, everyone of which stands 100 per cent healthy. This is a good move in the right direction, and no doubt the good work will continue.

A good size crowd attended the singing party at the Temple theatre on Thanksgiving night, given under the auspices of Grayling Post 106 American Legion. Among those present were a number of out-of-town guests. Clark's orchestra of six pieces furnished the music and the party was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

Messrs William H. Cody, George Burke, Joseph Burton and Claud Gilson returned Wednesday of last week from their annual deer hunt in the Upper Peninsula. They left Grayling a few days previous to the opening of the deer hunting season and went to Ontonagon and from there went into what are known as the Porcupine mountains. Everyone filled his license, and besides enjoyed a fine fortnight of recreation. Mr. Cody succeeded in getting the largest buck.

Get your Tanlac where they've got it. A. M. Lewis, Druggist.

FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIAL



LADIES COATS
and Suits, choice
of any garment

1 1/4 OFF



Ladies
Trimmed Hats

Balance of Hats on
hand

1 1/2 OFF

Grayling Mercantile Co.

THE QUALITY STORE

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith left Friday for Detroit to visit their daughter, Mrs. Ross Sparkes and family.

You will be welcome at the Junior carnival at the school gymnasium Friday night. Come out and have a good time.

Health Officer Carl Jensen announces that all cases of typhoid in the city have been discharged with exception of one case from Gaylord that is in Mercy hospital.

Mrs. Eva Joseph has been appointed chairman of the health committee from the Women's Club as the club is co-operating with the "Red Cross" in public health. Mrs. Joseph is also a member of the nursing committee.

The Anniversary Banquet of the Michigan Memorial Church will be held Thursday evening Dec. 8th. Dr. Sidger world traveler, orator preacher, author will be the speaker. The caterer has given a little extension of time for ticket sale and the sale closes absolutely on Monday noon. You will not be able to get a ticket at the door.

Thieves entered the back yard of Salling Hanson company store Monday night, jacked up the back part of their delivery truck, removed the two rear tires and got away with them. They borrowed the tools with which to do the work out of the tool box of the auto and when finished left them strewn about the ground. One person who noticed the sound from the streets that it was someone who had a right to be there, then later saw the parties with the tires but still did not realize what had happened. We were unable to get further definite information but it appears that the identity of the thieves is pretty well known, and no doubt arrests may follow soon.

Mrs. Elsie Pettit is in Detroit for a visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bauman are spending the week in Detroit, leaving Saturday.

Adolph Peterson, who had his leg scalded two weeks ago, was removed from his home to Mercy hospital last Monday. He is getting along fine at present.

We have a lot of dolls to close out. Some are slightly damaged in the lot. There are several 75c values, marked at 25c; others are marked at just half price. They will go fast at these prices so call early. Sorenson Bros.

Work on the new bridge at State street is nearly finished. Highway Commissioner Nelson Corwin says that the steel work is finished and is now ready for the cement floor. This will finish the structure with exception of filling in the ends, which will have to be done by the village.

\$25.00 REWARD.

\$25.00 reward will be given to the first person giving us information leading to the arrest and conviction of the persons who stole the tires off our Ford Delivery truck Monday night, Nov. 28, and for the recovery of the property. Salling Hanson Co.

A Timely Suggestion.

This is the season of the year when the prudent and careful housewife replenishes her supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed before the winter is over and results are much more prompt and satisfactory when it is kept at hand and given as soon as the first indication of a cold appears and before it has become settled in the system. There is no danger in giving it to children as it contains no opium nor other harmful drug.

How Not to Take Cold.

Some persons are subject to frequent colds, while others seldom, if ever, have a cold. You will find that the latter take good care of themselves. They take a shower or cold sponge bath every day in a warm room, avoid overheated rooms, sleep with a window open or partly open, avoid excesses, over eating, becoming over heated and then chilled and getting the feet wet. Then, when they feel the first indication of a cold, they take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy without delay and it is soon over.

Bargains in Furniture

We have a lot of used Furniture to dispose of. Look over the list, may be you can use one or more pieces.

Robins Extension Table, Golden oak	\$19.50	Baby Crib	\$2.50
Rocking Chair, Mah. finish with green plush loose cushion	4.90	Child's white bed, with sliding sides, price including spring	4.25
Settee Mah. finish with green plush loose cushion	4.90	Child's Bed, with-out sides	.75
Colonial Dresser, Circassian Walnut with 28x34 Mirror plate, in good condition	39.00	Upholstered rocker, needs a little repairing, a bargain at	.75
Kitchen Table, as good as new	3.50	Wood seat rocker, genuine oak, has bent arms, a very neat design for	2.50
Large Oak Dresser, 34x36 mirror	29.75	Oak Arm chair	2.00
Golden Oak Buffet, in very good condition	24.00	Child's Blue Cut-ter for	5.00

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED ACT NOW

Sorenson Bros.

The Home of Dependable Furniture

Gifts That Men Like

This will be the best Christmas he has ever had if you select one of the useful gifts illustrated above. They please and are appreciated for many years.

We offer you a large, diversified assortment of Gift Things to select from, suitable for every member of the family. You can find the things you want at the right price. Why waste your time shopping all over town when you can save yourself time, worry, effort and money by visiting this store first.

Our stock and service is complete and satisfaction is guaranteed when you deal here.

GIFTS THAT LAST

STORE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

ANDREW PETERSON

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER

WE GUARANTEE EVERY ARTICLE WE SELL

Watch! Wait and Look

one's attention, especially the children. Santa's Headquarters.



THAT same old story, Xmas will be on hand soon. This store with all its new holiday goods for the whole family. Watch the transformation take place shortly. Special for this following week to make room for holiday display.

Outings, 27 inch. 18c	Double mesh hair nets 2 for 25c	Yarn, fine assortment. .39c
Calico 11c	Wire hair pins box. .10c	Boy's suits, alpaca lined \$15 & \$16 values \$9.95
Brown factory .12 and 15c	Children's hose 5 to 7 Brown & Black. .22c	Baby rattles and toys 15 to 69c
Apron gingham. 15c	This week only.	Beads 36 and 95c
Dress gingham. 15c		Pocket books. \$1 up to \$3.50
Curtain scrim. .12 and 15c		Baby booties. 39 and \$1.00
Cretonnes. .22, 23 and 25c		Men's shoes. \$6 and \$6.50
Comfort challis. 15c		Styles that will attract your attention.
Percale 20c		Flannel shirts \$2.48 and up.
Poplin 30c		Black sateen shirts. 99c
Satins 40 in. \$1.69 & \$1.85		Blue and grey shirts. .89c
Silk taffeta \$1.98 & \$2.69		Ladies' vests and drawers 85c
Serge, navy, 36 in. 95c		Men's 98c
Toweling 17 and 11c		Girl's blue middies. \$5.00
All Linen. 27c		Girl's red middies. \$5.45
Thread 6c		Girl's green middies \$5.45
Hdkfs. Men's. .6 for 25c		Call and see them.
Men's sox. 2 for 25c		One small lot of silk velvet hats \$4.85 for \$2.48
Ladies' hdkf. 3 for 10c		Red, brown and black.
Sansilk 3 for 25c		Feathered hats \$6 & \$7.85 values \$4.45
Night gowns. 95c		While they last.
A new line men's overcoats, late models for young men. \$18.00	Men's ties \$1.00 values 75c	Men's ties. .75c values 48c
One lot specials, late models \$24.85	One heavy mackinaw, lambs wool lined \$18.85	
A few duck coats, flannel lined \$3.98	Specials in men's gloves. Call and see them.	
Virginia Dare Dresses, SPECIAL at.....	A few light house dresses \$2, \$2.75 values \$1.48	

Only 7 Days Only

\$14.50-\$17.50-\$18.85

Frank Dreesse

THE NEW STORE ON CEDAR STREET

Holiday array. It will surely attract each and every

For Frank's large and wonderful Christmas display with all its new novelties and

NOTICE.

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of money secured by a mortgage dated the thirtieth day of April, A. D. 1910, executed by Johan Gross and Katrina Gross, his wife, then of the Village of Grayling, County of Crawford and State of Michigan, to Marius Hanson of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds in the County of Crawford and State of Michigan in Liber F of Mortgages on page 230 on the 8th day of November, 1921, at 2 o'clock P. M.

AND WHEREAS the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of two hundred eighty five and 27/100ths dollars and the further sum of fifteen dollars, as statutory attorney fee and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now, Therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the said power of sale in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises there-in described at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house in the Village of Grayling in said County of Crawford that being the place wherein is held the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, on the eighteenth day of February, A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, which said premises are described as follows:

All those certain pieces or parcels of land situate and being in the Village of Grayling in the County of Crawford and State of Michigan and described as follows, to wit: Lots One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven and Eight of and being entire Block Two of Rouses, in the Village of Grayling as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan.

Marius Hanson, Mortgagee.

Dated November 21st 1921.

Geo. L. Alexander, Attorney for Mortgagees.

11-24-13.

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, default has been made in payment of money secured by mortgage dated November 3, 1915, executed by John N. Bauer and Josephine Bauer, his wife, to Roscommon State Bank, a corporation, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, Michigan, in Liber I of Mortgages on pages 159, 160 and 161 on November 9, 1915; and

WHEREAS, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at date hereof including \$3.15 taxes and interest paid by mortgagee is \$548.40 and \$25 attorney fee provided by statute; which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage; and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained therein has become operative;

THEREFORE, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the premises therein described at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house in the Village of Grayling, in said County of Crawford on January 27, 1922, at one o'clock in the afternoon; which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows:

The South Half of the Southeast Quarter and the Northwest Quarter of the Southeast Quarter of section twenty-six, township twenty-five north, range two west, South Branch township, Crawford County, Michigan. Dated November 3, 1921.

Roscommon State Bank, Mortgagee.

Hiram R. Smith, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Business Address: Roscommon, Michigan.

11-3-13.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the land lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per centum additional thereto, and the fees of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land:

State of Michigan, ss.

County of Crawford, ss.

I Do Hereby Certify and Return, that the within notice was delivered to me for service on the 25th day of October, 1921, and that after careful inquiry, which has been continued from that time until this date, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Herman E. Koenig, the person appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County, to be the last grantee in the regular chain of title to the within described lands at the end date of the said delivery of such notice to me for service or of the whereabouts or the postoffice address of the executor, administrator, trustee or guardian of such grantee, mortgagee, or assignee upon the foregoing described land.

Ernest P. Richardson, Sheriff of said County.

Dated November 3, 1921.

My fees 85c.

11-10-4.

Place of Business Grayling, Mich. To Herman E. Koenig, Chicago, Ill. last grantee in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

State of Michigan, ss.

County of Crawford, ss.

I Do Hereby Certify and Return, that the within notice was delivered to me for service on the 25th day of October, 1921, and that after careful inquiry, which has been continued from that time until this date, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Herman E. Koenig, the person appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County, to be the last grantee in the regular chain of title to the within described lands at the end date of the said delivery of such notice to me for service or of the whereabouts or the postoffice address of the executor, administrator, trustee or guardian of such grantee, mortgagee, or assignee upon the foregoing described land.

Ernest P. Richardson, Sheriff of said County.

Dated November 3, 1921.

My fees 85c.

11-10-4.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the lands herein described.

Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the land lie of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per centum additional thereto, and the fees of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land:

State of Michigan, ss.

County of Crawford, ss.

Lots 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29 of block 7, 2nd Addition to Portage Lake Park. Amount paid \$5.82 tax for year 1915.

Lots 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29 of block 7, 2nd Addition to Portage Lake Park. Amount paid \$4.91 tax for year 1916.

Lots 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29 of block 7, 2nd Addition to Portage Lake Park. Amount paid \$5.62 tax for year 1917.

Claud Gilson, Place of Business Grayling, Mich. To Emma Schuantz, Chicago, Ill., last grantee in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

State of Michigan, ss.

County of Crawford, ss.

I Do Hereby Certify and Return, that the within notice was delivered to me for service on the twenty-fifth day of October, 1921, and that after careful inquiry, which has been continued from that time until this date, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Emma Schuantz, the person appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County, to be the last grantee in the regular chain of title to the within described lands at the said date of the said delivery of such notice to me for service or of the whereabouts or the postoffice address of the executor, administrator, trustee or guardian of such grantee, mortgagee, or assignee upon the foregoing described land.

Ernest P. Richardson, Sheriff of said County.

Dated November 3, 1921.

My fees 85 cents.

11-10-4.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS default has been made in the payment of money secured by a mortgage dated the 31st day of October, 1914, executed by Unabla River Fruit Company, a corporation, of Bay City, Michigan, to Alice J. Shaver of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in the County of Crawford and State of Michigan, in Liber I of Mortgages page 297, on the 26th day of July, 1921.

AND WHEREAS the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of \$189.00 and the further sum of \$35.00 as statutory attorney fee and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now, Therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the said power of sale and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house in the Village of Grayling in said County of Crawford, that being the place wherein is held the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, on the 10th day of January, A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, which said premises are described as follows:

The west half (W¹/₂) of the north-east quarter (NE¹/₄) and the north-west quarter (NW¹/₄) of the south-east quarter (SE¹/₄) all in section twelve (12) Town twenty-seven (27) North Range four (4) West, situate in the township of Frederic, Crawford County, Michigan.

Dated October 10, 1921.

Alice J. Shaver, Mortgagee.

Coumans & Gaffney, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

Business Address: Bay City, Michigan.

10-13-13.

Tanlac will overcome that run down debilitated condition and make you feel just like your old self again. A. M. Lewis, Druggist.

DIRECTORY

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

PROBATE COURT

Crawford County, Mich. Sessions:—First and Third Monday of every month.

Hours:—9 o'clock a. m. to 12 noon. 1 o'clock p. m. to 5 o'clock p. m.

Any information and first Proceeding in connection with this Court will be had at my office at Sorenson Bros.

GEORGE SORENSON

Judge of Probate.

BANK OF GRAYLING

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.

MARIUS HANSON

Proprietor

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

Marius Hanson, Cashier.

Drs. Keyport & Howell

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS

Office next to Peterson's Jewelry Store.

Special attention to Eye refraction. Office Hours:—2-4, 7-8 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

C. A. Canfield, D. D. S.

DENTIST

OFFICE: over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours: 8:30-11 a. m. 1-3:30 p. m.

Dr. J. J. Love

DENTIST

Phone 1271

Hours: 9 to 11:30 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. Office: Over Simpson Co's grocery.

HOMER L. FITCH

Prosecuting Attorney

Crawford County

General Practice

Surety Bonds. Insurance.

C. J. HATHAWAY

OPTOMETRIST

Suite 223-224, American Bank Bldg.

Pontiac, Mich.

Office hours 8:30 to 12:00; 1 to 5 p. m.; and by appointment. Phone 265 W.

Practice confined exclusively to refraction of the eye.

O. PALMER

Office in Avalanche Building

KELSDEN & KELSDEN

Mondays and Wednesday from 2:30 to 9:00 o'clock p. m. Tuesday, Thursdays and Friday all day.

Over Salling Hanson Co.

Hardware Store.

Licensed Chiropractors

Examination and Consultation Free

Tomorrow's Right

Get a 25¢ Box

Used for over 30 years

Refreshing Sleep and Refreshing Tomorrow

After your back-an R Tablet (a vegetable aperient) just before retiring—to make your sleep clear and refreshing. Keeps away Headaches, Constipation and Biliousness.

A. M. LEWIS, Druggist

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Headache



THOUSANDS OF WOMEN suffer miserably from periodic attacks of headache, never dreaming that a permanent cure may be had. Headache nearly always results from some disorder of the stomach, liver or bowels. Take Chamberlain's Tablets. They will correct these disorders and there will be no more headache. Many have been permanently cured by Chamberlain's Tablets.

Chamberlain's Tablets

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the lands herein described.

Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the land lie of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per centum additional thereto, and the fees of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land:

State of Michigan, ss.

County of Crawford, ss.

Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 of block 6, 2nd Addition to Portage Lake Park. Amount paid \$8.00. Tax for year 1917.

Claud Gilson, Place of Business Grayling, Mich.

To Gustave Ulrich, Freeport, Illinois, last grantee in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

State of Michigan, ss.

County of Crawford, ss.

I Do Hereby Certify and Return, that the within notice was delivered to me for service on the 25th day of October, 1921, and that after careful inquiry, which has been continued from that time until this date, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Gustave Ulrich, the person appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County, to be the last

grantee in the regular chain of title to the within described lands at the said date of the said delivery of such notice to me for service or of the whereabouts or postoffice address of the executor, administrator, trustee or guardian of such grantee, mortgagee or assignee upon the foregoing described land.

Ernest P. Richardson, Sheriff of said County.

Dated November 5, 1921.

My fees 85c.

11-10-4.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per centum additional thereto, and the fees of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land situated in Crawford County, State of Michigan: The North West (N. W. 1/4) fractional quarter of Section One (1), Township Twenty-Six (26) North, Range Three (3) West containing 158.17 acres. Amount paid \$9.31 tax for year 1913, \$10.14 tax for year 1914, \$17.05 tax for year 1915.

Amount necessary to redeem \$78.00 to which must be added the fees of the sheriff.

Yours respectfully,

Harriet Bailey.

Place of business: Bloomingdale, Michigan.

Dated October 1st, A. D. 1919.

To D. W. Adams and Lena Adams, Madras, Oregon. Grantees under the

last recorded deed, in the regular chain of title, to said land.

Proof of Failure of Service.

State of Michigan, ss.

County of Crawford, ss.

I do Hereby Certify and Return, that after making careful inquiry and search I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of D. W. Adams and Lena Adams, or any heirs, Executor, Administrator or Trustee of said D. W. Adams and Lena Adams. I further certify that this notice was delivered to me for service on the 13th day of October 1919.

My fees, \$2.20.

Ernest P. Richardson, Sheriff of said County.

November 17th, 1919.

State of Michigan, ss.

County of Crawford, ss.

Returned and filed with me this 26th day of November A. D. 1919.

Frank Sales, County Clerk.

11-24-4.

Get your Tanlac where they've got

Christmas Seal
Your
Christmas Mail

CHRISTMAS SEAL SUPPLEMENT

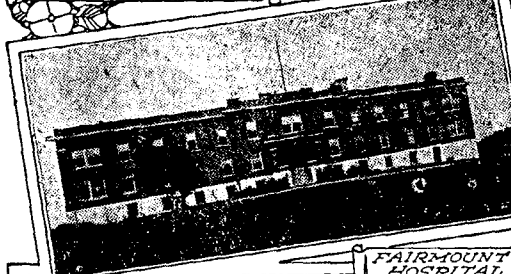
Crawford Avalanche

Christmas Seals
Save
Human Lives

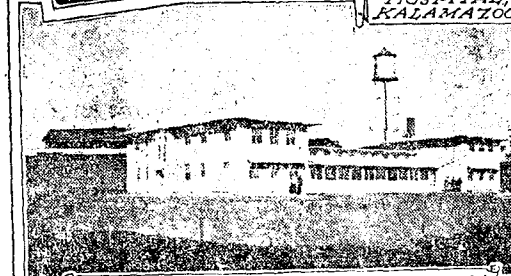
Fighting Tuberculosis in The Wolverine State



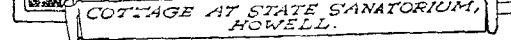
MORGAN HEIGHTS
SANATORIUM,
MARQUETTE



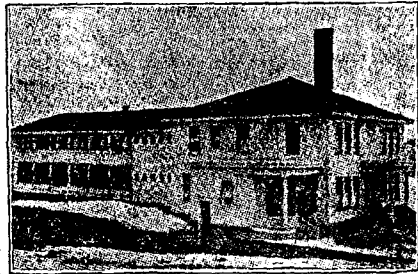
COUNTY SANATORIUM,
HOUGHTON



FAIRMOUNT
HOSPITAL,
KALAMAZOO



COTTAGE AT STATE SANATORIUM,
HOWELL



REAR VIEW STATE
SANATORIUM, HOWELL



STORY GROUP AT CHILDREN'S PREVENTORIUM, GRAND RAPIDS



BATTLE CREEK
OPEN AIR SCHOOL



CHILDREN'S PREVENTORIUM,
GRAND RAPIDS

PAST SEAL SALES IN MICHIGAN

Help make the sale of 1921 as much bigger than that of 1920, as that of 1920 exceeded that of 1919. Michigan has made steady progress each year since 1911; will you help maintain this steady growth? Here is the record: 1911—745,210; 1912—1,125,818; 1913—1,556,173; 1914—2,053,607; 1915—2,640,659; 1916—3,500,000; 1917—5,411,742; 1918—Christmas Roll Call; 1919—7,822,484; 1920—12,201,701.

Frank B. Leland Says—

Complying with the request that I write a message to the people of Michigan on the subject of tuberculosis for the coming Christmas Seal sale, I could almost confine what I have to say to the one word "hopefulness." However, I must explain just a little the basis of this pleasing hope.

Sixteen years ago when I first became actively engaged in the interest of those afflicted with the white plague, little if any real constructive work had been done in the United States in combating this terrible disease. A few doctors in various parts of the country, following the discovery of the tubercle bacillus by Koch, were doing what they could to arouse the



FRANK B. DELAND, DETROIT

people to the necessity of adequately caring for those afflicted, and to guard against others becoming affected. Dr. Trudeau in the Adirondacks was building his cottages for the out-of-doors treatment of the tuberculous and his example was being followed by just a few pioneers in this work.

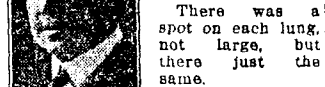
Perhaps half a dozen states had built, or were building sanatoria for the treatment of these sufferers, largely for demonstrative or experimental purposes; and that was all. Then at least ninety-nine and nine-tenths of the people believed tuberculosis was an inherited disease and that when a person had once acquired it, he had only to wait for death which usually was not so very long in coming.

In the beginning it was very difficult, often well nigh impossible to interest people in this work. However, the leaven gradually spread and the results obtained brought more and more converts and a few more helpers into the fight. With the adoption of preventive and curative methods in various localities, it was observed that the percentage of deaths from tuberculosis in those localities became less and other places commenced to adopt like methods. Now whole states, many of them, and I think I may be permitted to say Michigan

(Continued On Page 3)

A Case in Point By E. G. PIPP, Detroit

About two years ago, a young woman who was then in my employ and had been for about eight years came to me with the statement that her doctor, one of the best in Detroit, said she had tuberculosis.



E. G. PIPP

There was a spot on each lung, not large, but there just the same.

During the term of her employment we had maintained a camp in northern Michigan for Detroit girls afflicted with tuberculosis, the money for maintaining the camp having been furnished me by good people of Detroit. The girls sent were selected by the Detroit Board of Health.

We had cared for 45 girls, and 38 of them had returned cured. The selection of the patients was entirely up to the Detroit Board of Health, but it had become the work of this particular young woman to keep the records of the patients, to know that they were provided with funds that would make it unnecessary for them to engage in work that would prove unfavorable to their continued progress after their return home.

Her experience had taught her that tuberculosis positively can be cured. She had seen 38 living examples of it.

She knew that there were certain essentials to a sure recovery, and that they are:

The discovery of the disease in its early stages.

Fresh air every minute of the 24 hours of the day.

Absolute rest so that the energy of the body can be used to fight the disease and build up reserve strength.

Wholesome food in sufficient quantities.

Freedom from financial and other worries.

She had all the physical symptoms to substantiate the doctor's diagnosis; a slight fever in the afternoon, mild night sweats, a capricious stomach. In fact these led her to consult the doctor.

She was philosophical about it. She did not leave Detroit, but lived in the outskirts of the city where she could have a comfortable room and fresh air.

For one year her business was that of curing herself. And at the end of the year her doctor said the cure had been brought about.

But during the second year, she has been careful about her work, and has been careful in every way about protecting her lungs.

Today her face is round, her complexion good, her health excellent, but she hasn't lost her caution.

We are too apt to think that all we need to do to fight and whip the Great White Plague is to build hospitals, send the patients through them for a period of several weeks or a few months, and the work is done.

Hospitals which give patients plenty of fresh air, the right kind of food, all the rest they need and freedom from worry can effect a cure if the patient is taken in time.

And environment means a whole lot.

One time our chart showed that every one of eleven patients had lost weight in a single day. One of them had been taken with a severe hemorrhage, and it affected all so that they lost. The one was placed where she

The cuts printed over the top of this page give a small glimpse of some of Michigan's tuberculosis equipment. The scenes depicted here however only hint at what is being done in the Wolverine State to combat the white plague. It is impossible to print cuts of all the sanatoria in the state, but a list of them is as follows: State Sanatorium at Howell, Munising Sanatorium, Forest Beach Sanatorium at New Buffalo, Chippewa County Sanatorium at Sault Ste. Marie, Genesee County Farm at Flint, Houghton County Sanatorium at Houghton, Jackson County Tuberculosis Hospital at Jackson, Fairmount Hospital Kalamazoo, Pine Crest Sanatorium (private) at Oshtemo, Ingham County Sanatorium at Lansing, Morgan Heights Tuberculosis Sanatorium at Morgan Heights, Woodlawn Hospital at Muskegon, Municipal Tuberculosis Sanatorium at Grand Rapids, Ontonagon County Sanatorium at Ontonagon, Saginaw City Tuberculosis Hospital at Saginaw, Schoolcraft County Sanatorium at Manistique, Herman Kiefer Hospital (city) at Detroit, Tuberculosis Pavilion (Private) at Detroit, Detroit Tuberculosis Sanatorium (city) at Detroit, Eloise Sanatorium (county) at Detroit, Wexford County Sanatorium at Cadillac.

These sanatoria, together with those now under process of construction or soon to be erected, have capacity of about one half the minimum number of beds needed in Michigan. It is estimated that there should be at least as many sanatorium beds as there are annual deaths from tuberculosis in the state. Michigan has gone a long way to that goal during the past few years, but we are still a long ways from providing for the minimum needs of the state.

However, together with the preventoria, the open air schools and several other agencies, the state is beginning to take care of its tuberculous, and the result is being shown in cutting down the death rate to 79.3 per 100,000 during the first six months of 1921, the lowest mark in the history of Michigan.

could have individual care, and the others gained. Another time a natural born trouble maker disturbed the harmony among the others with the same ill effect.

You can't worry and get well; ease of body and ease of mind are essential.

But we must not lose sight either of the before and the after part. The work is largely educational. Tuberculosis will be whipped finally and fully when the public knows that early discovery means the saving of the life and at the same time preventing the further spread of the disease.

To be sure that the life is saved there must be follow up work after the patient has left the hospital, to see that the conditions which permitted the disease to gain a foot hold in the first place are not permitted to bring on a relapse.

And what is good for the sick is equally good for the well; that which will cure a disease will prevent it. We should always remember that

tuberculosis hasn't a chance in a well nourished body that breathes fresh air. To get plenty of nourishment, freedom from worry and fresh air is an industrial question, but so closely connected with the health question as to be a part of it.

We of Michigan should remember that of all the large cities of the world Detroit for a great many years was the freest from tuberculosis, and is now, although our thousand deaths a year are far too many.

A cure can be brought about anywhere in our own state of Michigan. But the great work of education must go on, as must the work of saving lives and preventing the spread of the disease by caring for the afflicted.

This nation loses three times as many lives each year from tuberculosis as we lost in the great war, and the tremendous loss is needless.

In carrying on the great work of education, we are working not only to help others but to protect ourselves and our own.

of winter, and with winter comes the glad Christmas season, heralded by the Michigan Tuberculosis Association's annual sale of Christmas seals.

The proceeds of this sale will be used in the fight against the tuberculosis scourge and will gladden many a heart with the thought that some one does care.

The salesmen receive no remuneration. Their work is a labor of love.

"Buy Christmas seals and save human lives."

"Christmas seal your Christmas mail."

(Signed) ALEX J. GROESBECK, The Capitol, Lansing, Mich., Oct. 17, 1921.

MICHIGAN HEALTH TOAST
We pledge the health of brother-man
Throughout our lake-bound state;
Of stranger and of next of kin,
The lowly and the great.

We pledge pure air on hill and plain,
Life out-of-doors' triumphant reign,
Success of illness and of pain.

We pledge our state's best wealth:
Strength of a clear-eyed, hardy race,
Laughter of children, woman's grace,
The richest gift in earth's wide space,
The heritage of health.

MICHIGAN'S DECLINING DEATH RATE
1910..... 97.6 1916..... 92.7
1911..... 94.6 1917..... 90.7
1912..... 90.9 1918..... 101.7
1913..... 87.0 1919..... 85.8
1914..... 87.3 1920..... 81.7
1915..... 80.6
1921, Jan.-June..... 79.8

GOV. ALEX J. GROESBECK
Honorary President Michigan Tuberculosis Association.
Shortening days, chilly nights and falling leaves warn us of the approach

Gives Close-Ups of Christmas Seal Children

By
HARRIET CULVER
Detroit Free Press Staff

They gave Anne Lieberman two days to live when she entered the children's building at the Detroit Tuberculosis Sanatorium Nov. 25, 1919.

Now she is acknowledged the mother of all the other babies in her department and though she is a d d five-year old, she speaks with authority and the little tots obey her gladly.

The cheery Christmas Seals have wrought the miracle in Anne's life just as they have helped the scores of children who have been within its snow-white walls since Anna T. Dodge used her money to enable little children to have their fighting chance in life when the shadow of the great White Plague was found to hover over them.

I wish I had time to tell you about all the children who are now under the care of Miss Ethel Dudley who loves them with a love that passeth understanding. There's a human interest story about each one that brings a lump to the throat and a mist to the eyes, from four-year old Ralph who has lain for a year on a Bradford frame but never complains, to 15-year old Ywe Moy, the Chinese lad who has the rept face of an artist and the smile of a little child as he lies on his snowy pillows and paints pictures for the school room walls.

You would like to meet Otto who was considered a hopeless case a year ago and can now walk and romp about the corridors, and Emma, who is a little roly-poly now in contrast to the emaciated condition she was in last February when she entered the institution, and is so affectionate that you couldn't help loving her if you tried.

The world has to be the mother of most of the children who are within the walls of the hospital right now. For sickness and bad luck have combined to deprive these helpless children of the love and protection of mothers and fathers. Some of these children have one parent left but the family circumstances make it impossible for them to give these, their most helpless ones, the care they ought to have. And so it gives one the greatest feeling of thankfulness to know that in the Anna T. Dodge building they are getting that most priceless thing in all the world—whole hearted, sympathetic care. For money can, of itself, buy everything but that. And that is why, in the humblest of hovels, we sometimes find the most wonderful of creatures—the little children who are loved and nurtured by mothers who have time to listen to each heart beat, and to whom they can take all their childish troubles in full confidence that they will find a willing ear to listen to them, and a kiss to make the world all bright again.

You have all heard of Billie, who is one of the oldest babies in the Detroit Tuberculosis Sanatorium. For Billie is five years old and he was the most helpless of all tiny creatures when he entered the institution at the age of ten months. Billie has a father on whom family cares rest rather lightly, and so all of Billie's five years

(Continued On Page 3)

MICHIGAN'S CLINICS

Sept., 1920, to July, 1921, incl. Held by State Dept. of Health, the Mich. Tuberculosis Assn. co-operating.
Number of counties covered 43
Number of towns covered 114
Number examined in tuberculosis clinics 2899
Number examined in children's clinics 7426
Number examined in ex-soldier clinics 159
Number of positive Tb. cases ... 156
Number of suspected Tb. cases ... 736

Dr. Olin Says—



DR. R. M. OLIN, MICHIGAN
Commissioner of Health

"Invest as many pennies in Christmas seals during December as you will in postage stamps and you may feel assured that your act is assisting the state and your own community in the prevention and control of tuberculosis," declares Dr. R. M. Olin, Michigan commissioner of health, in endorsing the Michigan Tuberculosis Association's annual seal sale.

"Unlike many organizations which go to the public for popular support," says Dr. Olin, "this association has a positive record of accomplishment in lowering the tuberculosis death rate and alleviating misery and suffering to which it can point. Buying Christmas seals is not 'giving' money; it is an investment in health, and lives, and happiness."

Supt. Johnson Says—

My dear Fellow Workers:
Cooler days of autumn remind us once more that the Christmas season is approaching and with the coming of the Yule-tide again comes the annual sale of Christmas seals. No extraneous work is more important than this. The interest aroused by this sale not only calls the attention of the children and the parents to the great work done in the fight against the white plague, but it also develops an interest in our neighbors and their problems. This goes a long way toward inculcating in a practical manner the spirit of the great commandment: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, with all thy heart, and thy neighbor as thyself."

Faithfully yours,
T. E. JOHNSON,
State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

The Children

By
ELIZABETH L. PARKER
Executive Secretary, Michigan Tuberculosis Association.

Since time began it has been realized that if the young of animal and vegetable life were not given proper surroundings and care they would not grow into strong adults, and we would not have the perfect animal and the perfect plant which are both so valuable in the markets of the world. It is comparatively recently that we have applied this knowledge to our most valued national asset, the children.

Much work has been done by leading research workers to determine the factors most necessary to make our children 100 per cent in health. They are found within the reach of almost every one, namely, fresh air, proper food, rest.

Nearly every community now has a child welfare organization of some sort. People are beginning to realize that children do not just "grow" as Topsy did, but that there is a right and wrong way to bring them to healthy maturity. In order that America may keep her place among the nations of the world our citizens must be stalwart in mind and body.

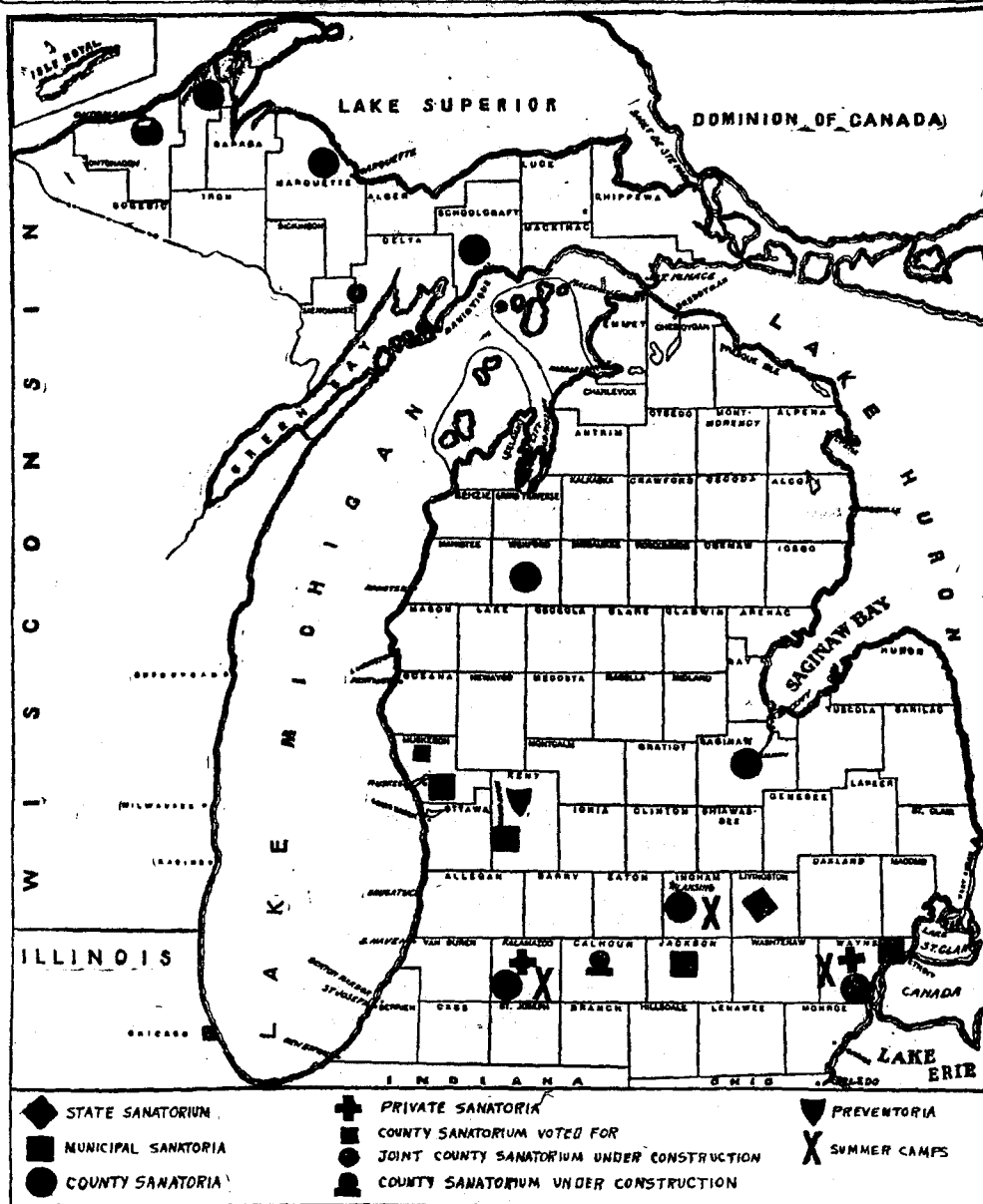
We have not yet recovered from the shock we experienced when the army inspection found one-third of our young men physically unfit. This fact gave a great impetus to child welfare work.

What part has the Christmas Seal played in this fight for "Better Babies" and young people? The following child welfare work has been carried on under the direction of local tuberculosis societies and committees: CRUSADE in 23 counties; MILK LUNCH in 14 counties; HOT LUNCH in 7 counties; SCHOOL INSPECTION in 28 counties; LOCAL CLINICS in 17 counties; SUMMER CAMPS in 4 counties. Michigan has over 800,000 school children; about 200,000 have been enrolled in the Modern Health Crusade. This work has been almost entirely financed by Seal sale money.

The demand for all lines of health work is growing and this should encourage us to go on until every child in the state is reached. If the children are instructed in health habits early the battle for National good health is half won. But we must have money for this work, therefore

BUY
CHRISTMAS
SEALS
AND SAVE
HUMAN
LIVES

WHERE THE SANATORIA IN MICHIGAN ARE



Does It Pay?

By
DR. G. H. RAMSEY
The grand ballroom of the Waldorf Astoria with its gilded chairs, gold leaf and crimson plush hanging, crowded, not with an aggregation of millionaires amusement seekers, but with members of the National Tuberculosis Association at their annual meeting! Near the city of Detroit, a new institution, a thoroughly modern fireproof construction, built on a series of wooded hills—a million dollar tuberculosis sanatorium! And throughout Michigan many similar institutions, many clinics and hundreds of workers actively engaged in the tuberculosis battle! There are still consumptives. Most of us hear about some white plague victim every day, and in our routine existences, we find little evidence that the time and money devoted to tuberculosis work are bringing desired results.

A study of the tuberculosis death rate is the best means of judging whether our question deserves an affirmative reply or not. If we are saving lives, the campaign is amply justified. Its cost is overbalanced by saving the state the financial loss incurred by deaths and the money expended in the care of sick and indigent patients.

The active campaign has been going on in this country for many years and for a much longer time in England and Germany. In France there has been less unified effort. The death rate from tuberculosis in Paris is a great deal higher than in London or New York or even Berlin.

During the past few years our own death rate has dropped amazingly. Plotted representations of white plague victims all show gratifying downhill curves. The figures in our own state are most encouraging. From 1906 to 1910, 99.7 people in every hundred thousand died from tuberculosis; in 1918, 85.8. The difference, 13.9 people, a goodly number of men, women and children.

Results of the Tuberculosis Battle

One family lives in a northern peninsula lakeshore town. Mr. Jones, as we shall call him, was found to be suffering from tuberculosis at a clinic five years ago. He followed recommendations, spent a long period at the state sanatorium, and returned home—cured? Unfortunately not. His case was too far advanced for that. Instead, he returned with a keener tuberculosis. He learned the rules that keep tuberculosis people working and prevent them from spreading the disease to others. Since his return, he's been earning money enough to provide Mrs. Jones and the two Jones youngsters with a comfortable, green-shingled bungalow free from consumption—Mr. Jones knows this is true because he's sent them repeatedly to the clinic.

This family and the thousands like them are, in a great measure, the results of the tuberculosis battle. They are the reasons for the labor and expense incident to large gatherings of workers, and for the building of new institutions. The satisfying downhill curve explains the patience and hopes for better things to come of all the active fighters in the battle—patience and hopes in spite of the too frequent death from consumption of somebody we know, and the daily passing in the street of an obvious lunger.

Does it pay? Of course it pays. The death rate figures are answers no one can dispute.

The fact to be remembered is that the battle is far from won. The victory is scarcely in sight. One out of every hundred Michigan citizens is a clinical consumptive. So far the campaign has been successful. It has paid. If saving the Jones families is to continue and our grandchildren are to regard tuberculosis as a rare disease, the fight must be carried on in the same energetic manner. Each of us must give time and money, and each of us must remember that organizations and sanatoriums are not anywhere nearly as effective tuberculosis weapons as carefully regulated lives that pay tireless attention to age old rules of hygiene and exercise.

Tuberculosis Campaign Owes Much to Newspapers and The Women's Clubs

The fight against tuberculosis owes its success to voluntary workers who contribute their services. If it were not for such workers, the death rate in Michigan and all over the United States would be very much larger today than it is. These workers are from all walks of life, rich and poor, young and old, men and women, boys and girls.

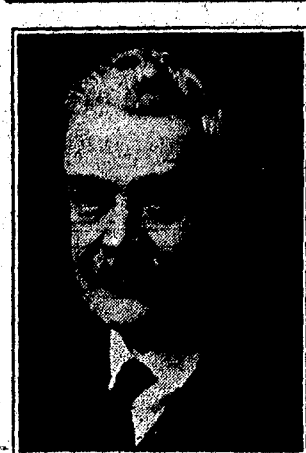
But perhaps no two classes of people have done more voluntarily than the newspapers of Michigan and the women's clubs. Without these two agencies, the campaign against tuberculosis would be unthinkable. It is due in a very large measure to these two that Michigan today has one of the lowest tuberculosis death rates in the United States.

Tuberculosis is a disease of civilization and its eradication is to be accomplished by perfection in the standards of living of this civilization—"Public Health."



How Little Patients Can Be Amused While Taking The Cure

Farm Bureau Head Says—



JAMES NICOLS.
President Michigan State Farm Bureau

The Michigan State Farm Bureau believes in organization and it believes in working for the common good. Because of this policy the Michigan State Farm Bureau feels that it has a big stake in the campaign against tuberculosis waged by the Michigan Tuberculosis Association.

The annual Christmas Seal sale that is about to begin is the only means available for financing this great campaign, and I bespeak for it the co-operation of farmers all over the state. Tuberculosis finds its victims in the country as well as in the city, and the fight against it must be a united fight. By supporting the seal sale farmers will be doing their share to curb this great menace.

(Signed) JAMES NICOLS,
President Michigan State Farm Bureau.

In Your County

How many deaths from tuberculosis were there in your county during the past year? Below is printed a list of the deaths from tuberculosis in each of the 83 counties in the state during that year. It is estimated that for every tuberculosis death in a given year in a given county there are nine cases of the disease. You can therefore roughly estimate what your tuberculosis population is by multiplying the number of deaths in your county by nine. The statistics given below are for the period from July 1, 1920 to July 1, 1921:

Counties	Deaths
Alcona	5
Alcona	11
Alcona	13
Alcona	11
Alcona	7
Alcona	5
Alcona	5
Alcona	59
Alcona	26
Alcona	12
Alcona	37
Alcona	10
Alcona	15
Alcona	29
Alcona	4
Alcona	9
Alcona	25
Alcona	18
Alcona	16
Alcona	54
Alcona	5
Alcona	32
Alcona	9
Alcona	9
Alcona	45
Alcona	18
Alcona	3
Alcona	9
Alcona	13
Alcona	47
Alcona	66
Alcona	131
Alcona	7
Alcona	2
Alcona	3
Alcona	27
Alcona	22
Alcona	11
Alcona	9
Alcona	21
Alcona	22
Alcona	9
Alcona	10
Alcona	10
Alcona	4
Alcona	2
Alcona	1
Alcona	26
Alcona	9
Alcona	3
Alcona	68
Alcona	16
Alcona	10
Alcona	24
Alcona	41
Alcona	9
Alcona	17
Alcona	16
Alcona	45
Alcona	1058
Alcona	8

Framingham Yard Sticks

By
D. B. ARMSTRONG, M. D.

The Framingham Tuberculosis Demonstration has now been under way for nearly four and one-half years, developing its program mainly as follows:

1. The field of research.
2. The field of practical demonstration.
3. The transference of services to local responsibility.
4. The co-ordination of health and tuberculosis work.

While the period is not sufficiently long to answer the great final question on tuberculosis control, yet the work has set up many experimental standards of interest to other communities. A few of these standards, or yardsticks, are as follows:

1. How much tuberculosis is there? The examination of thousands of men, women and children in Framingham shows that approximately 1 per cent were suffering from active tuberculosis.

In a city of 100,000 people this would mean, therefore, about 1,000 active cases.

2. What percentage of cases should be reported in the early stage?

Before the Demonstration started in Framingham, the physicians of Framingham reported only 45 per cent of the cases in the early stage; now about 75 per cent of the cases are being reported as early-stage tuberculosis.

3. What are the minimum institutional needs?

In Framingham the minimum bed requirement has been from one to two beds for every annual death in the community. This hypothetical city of 100,000, with 100 deaths a year, will need therefore, at least 100 hospital or sanatorium beds to care for its adult and child tuberculosis cases needing institutional care. In fact, 200 beds will more nearly meet the needs disclosed by intensive search for tuberculosis.

The work has also endeavored to answer such important questions as the following:

1. What percentage of cases should be given hospital or sanatorium treatment?
2. What constitutes a comprehensive educational program?
3. What community machinery is necessary?
4. What will it cost?

Of course, the Demonstration is also endeavoring to answer the question, "What results may be hoped for?" In Framingham it is too early for final conclusions. However, with corrections for residence and certification errors, the tuberculosis death rate for the last Demonstration years, as contrasted with the pre-Demonstration decade average, shows a substantial decrease in mortality. Current tendencies indicate at least a 50 per cent reduction, which would mean, if applied generally throughout the United States, a saving of perhaps 75,000 lives a year.

Anything done for health usually becomes valuable only as it becomes more or less automatic and that is why the habit of sleeping with windows open is so important. It should be just that—a habit, not something that requires remembering at night. Opening the bedroom windows should be as automatic as winding the watch or clock before going to bed. Then the sleeper is always sure of a good supply of pure air during at least a third of his life—"Public Health."

State Grange Head Says—

Mr. A. B. Cook, head of the State Grange, thinks that the Grange all over Michigan can do a great service by encouraging the anti-tuberculosis campaign in every way possible. In the past the Grange has done yeoman's service in this respect and it is ready to keep up the fight. "The Christmas seal sale that is about to begin in Michigan," Mr. Cook said in a statement, "will furnish the sinews of war in this great battle against the white plague. The Grange stands for better health in every respect and is interested in the tuberculosis campaign. I bespeak for the seal sale the active sympathy and co-operation of all Grange members in the state."

"For God's Sake, Gentlemen, What Am I To Do?"

I know I am a consumptive. I know I shall die unless I take at once the proper treatment—Rest, fresh air and much good food, under constant medical attention.

You believe that I can infect my family, my fellow workers, my family possibly—anyone with whom I am long in contact.

We both know that if I keep on at work I will die, and while I am dying at my work, I may start the same dreadful disease among my family and associates.

I believe my disease is not my fault. I got it from some poor fellow who was then situated just as I am now.

You believe my disease is not your fault, and of course it is not. You did not give it to me.

We both know that it was the fault of the community, which left that previous consumptive to work or live beside me while he was dying.

I am not a pauper now, but if I stop work, I soon will be. And then my disease will be so far advanced that I will surely die. And while living at home twice as long each day, I shall probably infect my children.

If I continue at work, I shall endanger my comrades, and slowly kill myself.

We know that consumption can be cured if taken in time; that every month, every week, every day that I go on without treatment, I become more hopeless, more dangerous to others, and poorer. I tell you it costs money to be sick.

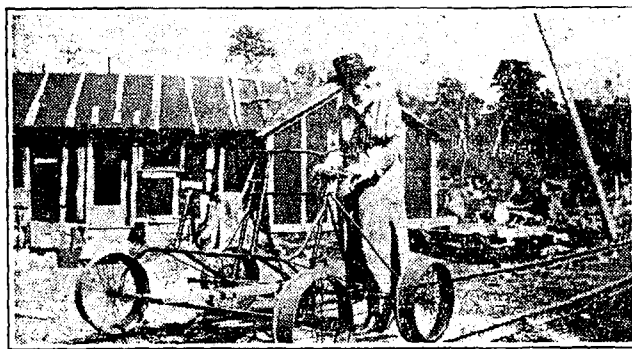
I must work to live; and if I work, I die.

"FOR GOD'S SAKE, GENTLEMEN, WHAT AM I TO DO?"

The consumptive who wrote this appeal died in neglect and poverty. But first he infected some of his family, and possibly some fellow workers who will follow him.

The campaign against tuberculosis in the United States at the present time is without question the recognized model for movements of this sort in all parts of the world, and our experience and advice are being sought from England, China, Japan, Australia, the Philippine Islands and other parts of the world—"Public Health."

"The Modern Crusade against tuberculosis brings hope and bright prospects of recovery to hundreds and thousands of victims of the disease who under old teachings were abandoned to despair."—Theodore Roosevelt.



A County Nurse in the Upper Peninsula
This is how Miss Mary B. Garrick of Ironwood goes about in her work as county tuberculosis nurse. Miss Garrick's salary is paid from the seal sale fund.

Who Am I?

I am the cheapest thing in the world. With me, men have felt within them the power to move mountains; to fly the air as birds; to gain the wealth of Croesus.

I am the secret of happiness. Without me the years are but a menace; old age a tragedy.

I offer myself to you and you do not heed. I hide my time. Tomorrow you will come begging, but I shall turn aside. I cannot, I will not, be ignored!

I am the sunlight of the day; I star dotted Heaven of the night. I hold your fortune in the hollow of my hand. I can make of you what I will. I am the Door of Opportunity; the open road to the Fairyland of Dreams. I am the most important thing in the world; the one thing without which all else is impossible. You ask me who I am and I shall tell you—I AM GOOD HEALTH.

The Quitter

N. G. Pop-Pp.
If you double your troubles,
Overloading the load—
Your wagon may perish.
At the turn of the road.

Oh, don't be a quitter.
And give up the fight;
There's nothing to that, and
This sure to come right.

M. Calmette, according to item in the English Journal, Tubercle, has fulfilled his desire to find an uninhabited island on which to carry out his experiments in tuberculosis. It is situated in the Archipelago of French Guiana, and is inhabited by chimpanzees.

YOU TELL 'EM
CHRISTMAS SEAL
YOU'VE GOT THE
T. B. STAMPED



Christmas Seals Will Help This Boy

A FEW SAMPLES of MICHIGAN'S LARGE ARMY of VOLUNTEER WORKERS



Michigan is particularly fortunate in having a considerable army of men and women who have voluntarily made the fight against tuberculosis their own. They do their work for the love of it, without remuneration of any kind. They can be depended upon each fall to help make the seal sale in their communities a success; and all through the year they can be depended upon to advance the tuberculosis fight in every way possible.

It would be impossible to print out of all the Michigan workers because their name is legion, but in the above selection a few of the various sections of Michigan are represented. There is hardly a county or city or village in the state that does not contain from one to a dozen workers who give a great deal of their time and attention to the crusade against the white plague, and the effect of this service cannot be estimated. It means much to their home communities, and collectively, it means a great deal to the state of Michigan. Without these men and women the tuberculosis fight would be merely a name; with them it is a reality. If all the people of the state took the same interest in the campaign that is being taken by these workers, the disease could be banished in a comparatively short time.

Dr. DeKleine Says—



DR. WM. DE KLEINE, Pres.
Michigan Tuberculosis Association.

A penny may seem a small amount with which to combat such a great disease as tuberculosis, but the indications are that the millions of pennies contributed each year at Christmas time by the people of this and other states are winning the battle against the white plague. If anyone has seen the dawn of history could have seen the little sea insects that built the coral island work cell by cell, he would never have believed that these tiny organisms could eventually cause mighty islands to arise. But countless billions of them in the course of time performed the miracle.

And countless millions of pennies, contributed each year for the tuberculosis fight, are also bringing to pass the health miracle of winning the fight against that disease. The time will come some day when tuberculosis will be as rare as smallpox is today. And the Christmas seal sale will be to a large extent responsible for this happy result.

The magnitude of the migratory consumptive problem in Arizona is indicated in certain figures published in a recent issue of the Bulletin of the State Board of Health. Two hundred and sixteen of the 1,104 persons who died in Arizona from tuberculosis in 1919 had resided in the state less than three months; 78 others had been there less than six months, and 78 less than a year. In other words, 372, or practically one-third of the total number of deaths were of persons who had resided in Arizona less than a year. The records further show from what states these health-seekers came. Of the 1,104 cases, only 238 were reported as having contracted the disease in Arizona. In 343 cases, the former residence was not stated. Of the remaining number, 42 came from California, 22 from Illinois, 21 from Texas, 25 from Missouri, 20 from Ohio and 18 from New York. Forty-two states in all were represented, leaving out only Connecticut, Maryland, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, South Carolina and Vermont.

The Modern Health Crusade

By
HELEN DESPOLDER MOORE

WHAT is the Modern Health Crusade? A campaign which in Michigan is fostered by the Michigan Tuberculosis Association, not limited to tuberculosis or to any particular disease but which aims to build up the general health of the child so that susceptibility to disease is lessened.

In brief, the game is as follows: Eleven health chores are listed on each child's card with a space where daily credits may be given for the performance of the same.

Each day shows the debit and credit side of the ledger.

A blank space—and some blanks we must expect, for Johnny being very human is surely some day going to forget to clean his nails and Mary to brush her teeth—but this space acts as a reminder for an extra effort to have a perfect score the next day.

It has the advantage which always comes when young people as a group are interested in a particular subject. In this case, the object in view is the establishment of good health habits in the younger children thru the daily performance of these eleven health chores for which the game calls.

Even such onerous tasks as brushing of teeth and washing of neck and ears can be made a pleasure when worked into an organization's game. This constitutes the foundation of the Modern Health Crusade.

WHO are the Modern Health Crusaders?

They are those children who qualify by doing the official health chores and who agree to the pledge printed on the Certificate of Enrollment.

Adults may qualify by doing the senior chores or Honorary Crusaders may be elected by the teachers and Crusaders for services, financial or otherwise, rendered.

WHERE are these Crusaders to be found?

In the schools of America from the land of the Eskimo to the cotton field of the south and beyond. It is a game where white, black, red and yellow children share equal honors. Children in the mansion need if the same as the pickaninny from the cabin or the little boy in his suit of furs.

HOW may we secure this Crusade plan?

Write to the Michigan Tuberculosis Association, 615 Oakland Building, Lansing, for a full description of the game and arrange to have it started in your school.

WHEN will it be possible to have the million school children of Michigan enrolled as Crusaders?

When you and I have bought Christmas Seals as liberally as we should so that sufficient funds are available to supply material and workers to make this dream a reality.

Last year about one child out of eight were Crusaders.

Let us help make it possible to change these figures during the next year.

It is for the people of Michigan to decide during the next few weeks WHEN these needy children may become squires and knights in this big Crusade for better health.

A Constructive

Tuberculosis Program
In Michigan For 1922

MODERN HEALTH CRUSADE

The eradication of tuberculosis is primarily a problem in education. The education of children in hygienic habits of living offers the greatest opportunity for the eventual wiping out of the disease.

The Modern Health Crusade is the big idea that is bringing better health education to the growing generation. It carries good health habits to thousands and hundreds of thousands of children; habits which will stay with them through life and which will help to prevent thousands of cases of tuberculosis in the next generation.

Michigan now has an enrollment in the Modern Health Crusade of nearly a quarter of a million, but that is not enough—splendid as it is. Michigan has a school population of nearly a million. More than three quarters of a million of Michigan's pupils are still without the advantage of the Crusade.

To bring the Crusade to these hundreds of thousands of pupils a Crusade director is needed and money is needed to purchase Crusade supplies. And what is just as important, if not more so, the Crusade must be carried from the school room into the home. There is a great need of giving to school pupils a proper home background of health teaching. The Modern Health Crusade, to be entirely successful, must have the intelligent co-operation of the parents and brothers and sisters at home.

To carry the inspiration of this big movement not only into the schools but into the homes as well is a big task for which workers and supplies are needed. The Christmas Seal Sale is the only means of financing this stupendous enterprise for influencing the life habits of a Nation.

NURSES

A public health nurse in a county is a safeguard against the spread of tuberculosis. The money expended on a visiting nurse pays dividends many times over in better health, in decreased suffering and in lives saved from unnecessary death. Michigan has many counties that are without nursing service. Red Cross funds have been exhausted in many places and other funds are not immediately available.

A visiting nurse in a county means an outlay of not less than \$150 per month, but it is money well spent. It is a tuberculosis prevention service the value of which cannot very well be estimated. The Michigan Tuberculosis Association is interested in seeing every county in the state supplied with a visiting nurse. The ideal way would be to have supervisors in all counties finance such nurses. To bring the message of this great need before the county bodies and to get public sentiment behind such a movement is a big task which the Michigan Tuberculosis Association feels obligated to undertake. That cannot be done adequately however without funds. It is hoped that the coming Christmas Seal Sale will be sufficiently large to make it possible to initiate this work on a state wide basis.

NUTRITION AND CHILD WELFARE

The well nourished child usually keeps tuberculosis at bay, and there is perhaps no more important work

than that of seeing to it that the children of Michigan are well fed. Clinic statistics show that a remarkable large percentage of children in Michigan are underweight—children of the well-to-do families as well as of the poor. The Home Demonstration agents and Michigan Agricultural College workers are giving splendid service in this field, and it is particularly the responsibility of the Michigan Tuberculosis Association and all allied tuberculosis societies to help make this work one hundred percent effective. There is room for almost unlimited expansion of the program that has been put into operation. The milk and hot lunch movement is only in its infancy and it needs direction and expansion so that the whole state will be covered. Then there is a great need for preventoria and summer camps in Michigan. There are at present only two of the former, but those two have more than proved their value in saving the lives of children and returning them to health and strength. All children from tuberculous homes or who for one reason or another are threatened by tuberculosis should have the benefit of a preventorium or a summer camp. This is part of the program which the Christmas Seal Sale helps to finance.

FIELD WORK

Tuberculosis in Michigan should be subjected to "pitiless publicity". Only in that way can it be stamped out. To bring the tuberculosis message to all kinds of clubs and organizations is a task of large proportions. Business men's associations, men's clubs, women's clubs, granges, churches, Parents-Teachers clubs—in fact all of the thousands of clubs of all kinds that exist in Michigan should hear the tuberculosis message from time to time. There is great opportunity for a constructive work as well as for the work of organizing the counties in Michigan for effective tuberculosis work all the year round. Much literature is needed all the year round in the newspapers and magazines of the state, in pamphlet form, in magazine form. The educational work of the Tuberculosis Association and local societies must go on all the year round. Tuberculosis never sleeps and neither can the foes of the disease afford to sleep. Local and state offices need funds for this work, and the Christmas Seal Sale is the only means of securing those funds.

CLINICS

While the State Department of Health has taken over the free public clinics formerly conducted by the Michigan Tuberculosis Association, the local tuberculosis societies in the various counties can do a great service by holding supplementary free clinics from time to time in their own communities. The Michigan Tuberculosis Association and the State Department of Health have pointed the way, and too many free tuberculosis clinics cannot be organized by the locals. Holding free clinics is one of the big opportunities for service. Funds of course, are needed for that, and local associations in many communities can perhaps best serve their people by employing their share of the Christmas Seal Sale money for this purpose.

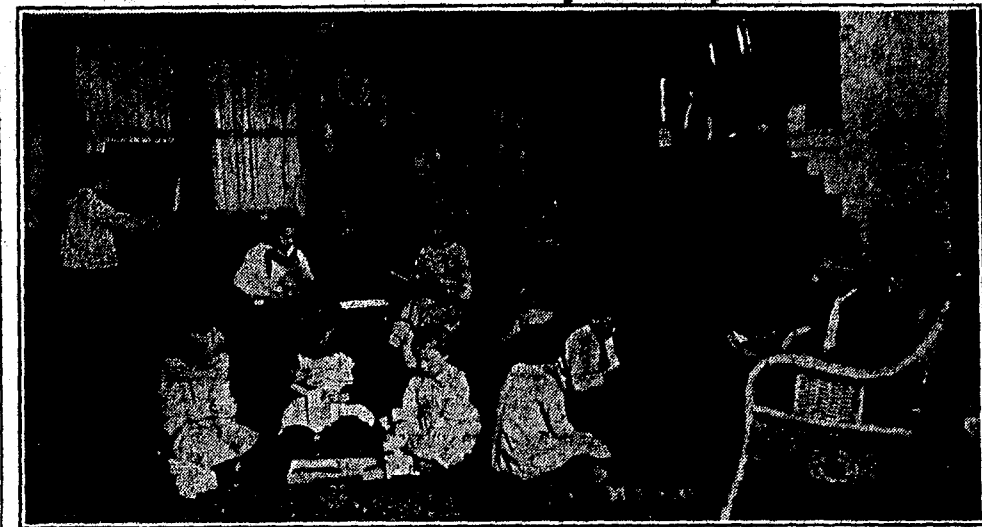
SANATORIA

Michigan is still 1,400 beds short of the minimum needed for the tuberculous population of the state, even when the sanatoria now under construction in Calhoun, Muskegon, Delta, Menominee and Detroit are completed. That means that there is not one bed for every two patients who urgently need sanatorium care to save their lives. Another institution that Michigan needs and which has proved of inestimable value in other states is a State Camp for Convalescents, where sanatorium graduates may go through a hardening process that will prepare them for active life. The Michigan Tuberculosis Association is back of the sanatorium propaganda in every way possible. Past experience has shown that great deal of education is needed in most counties to arouse public opinion sufficiently so that they will provide adequate sanatorium care for their tuberculous. The sanatorium movement is gaining in force and the time is ripe for greater efforts to provide at least enough institutions to meet the minimum needs of the state. A program of active sanatorium building is a big part of the work for the coming year. A big Christmas Seal Sale will mean greater opportunity for carrying out this work.

A new hospital is under way in San Francisco at which none but Chinese patients will be received and Chinese physicians and interns employed. It will accommodate 60 patients, according to the Modern Hospital, and will be under the direct control of the Chinese Consolidated Benevolent Association. Funds for constructing the hospital have been contributed by thousands of Chinese throughout the state.

Christmas Seals Save Human Lives.

EVENING HOUR AT GRAND RAPIDS PREVENTORIUM



Frank B. Leland Says—

(Continued From Page 1)

especially, are making strenuous efforts to stamp out tuberculosis. Certainly very great and encouraging progress has been made.

Every intelligent person now knows that tuberculosis is not an inherited but is a dangerous, communicable disease. Recognition of this fact greatly simplifies our efforts. We now also know that taken in its earlier stages, especially with the young, the hopes of a cure are very great. This is well proven by the fact that out of 343 cases cared for in the children's building of the Detroit Tuberculosis Sanatorium, only 26 were lost, practically all if not all the others being restored to health.

We now also know, or at least I thoroughly believe, that for the almost complete eradication of tuberculosis just two things are necessary. First, education to the point that all will understand the necessary steps to guard against tuberculosis and will take those steps, both young and old; and second, isolation in sanatoria or other suitable places, of all open, advanced cases. When these facts are fully realized and these measures taken, the greatest enemy of the human race will be vanquished. We are well on the way to this wonderful result. Hence I say "Hope".

GIVES CLOSE-UPS OF CHRISTMAS SEAL CHILDREN

(Continued From Page 1)

have been spent with the nurses who love him dearly.

Billie specializes in what he calls "big hugs" and he is naturally the pet of the place. He is now so rosy that old-time visitors scarcely recognize him and his one recovery alone more than justifies the time and money spent upon perfecting the children's department of the sanatorium.

There's Claude, as an illustration of the miracle a little care can accomplish. Claude is three years old but his mother has other children who are sick and she is the bread winner of the family besides. It was impossible for her to give him the care he needs and it seemed almost too late to do anything for him last May when he came to the children's building. Now he is a most engaging child with big wonderful eyes and a smile that could win a world, and yet he will, for some time to come, need the aid of the Christmas Seals. His mother can't fight his battle and her battle too. But those of us who are well and strong, we want to help them both, don't we?

All the babies I have been telling you about are Christmas Seal babies and so they are our babies, too. All of them would have died long ago had it not been within our power to supply the pennies. All of them face life gladly and will do all that it demands of them if you will keep up the work which you have begun. All of them from little mother Anne to smiling Claude, will need a great deal of care for a long time to come, but the big thing about it is that they are at last upon the great high road of recovery.

I know that you rejoice with me that these wasted lives have not been lived in vain. And I know it is unnecessary to urge you to keep on with the support you have so far given so graciously and so adequately. The children are doing their share nobly. They are unfolding into the blossoms God wanted them to be, and they are radiating love and friendliness and gratitude that strangely warms these dulled hearts of ours as the Christmas season approaches.

It is still a world for little children. And these children need us desperately.

A Pauperizing Disease

By
THEODORE J. WERLE

Tuberculosis is a pauperizing disease. It is not a disease of paupers. Rich and poor alike are its victims. Not long ago one of the workers of the Michigan Tuberculosis Association met a man on a train who was taking his wife—an advanced case of tuberculosis—to a sanatorium. The husband, forced to sell the homestead, realized \$3,000 net after the sale. In two years that sum had been reduced to less than \$1,000, and the children of the family soon may be sanatorium cases.

This man will find in a few weeks that from once being a happy, healthy farm owner, with a wife and three lusty youngsters enjoying Michigan's great out-of-doors, he has been reduced by tuberculosis to a penniless widower. He has already had to ask for county aid, and the life and health of his children hangs in the balance. Truly tuberculosis is a scourge. Christmas seals are your defense.

Here is another illustration: "The county commissioners have refused to give me help because my wife is an advanced case. They help only incipients." These words on a postcard addressed to the Michigan Tuberculosis Association tell another chapter in the suffering of a man, his wife and three children from tuberculosis.

The wife and mother will die. There is no hope for her recovery. The injustice to the children of such a decision by the county commissioners need not be touched upon. They must be supported out of what remains of a wage of \$25 a week after the necessities of the consumptive and maintenance at \$15 a week in a sanatorium have been paid.

Consider the short-sighted policy of the men who refused aid to this family. There are three children in the family. Without question their long contact with an advanced case of tuberculosis has infected them. The oldest, a boy, has already had to spend weary weeks in a plaster cast because his spine is affected. He may be a hunchback—a form of tuberculosis. The hardship and suffering and worry which these little ones are forced to endure while they are waiting for their mother to die is almost certain to advance the disease in them. And the county officers will soon find themselves with three so-called incipient cases (those children probably now are incipients) to provide for. So they and the community will have to pay, and what is more pitiable, so too must the three innocents pay—because all people do not yet know the relentless march of uncared for tuberculosis.

The local tuberculosis society, financed by Christmas seals, has been notified of the case. If Christmas seals were bought generously in this man's county last year and will be bought generously again this year, that local society may be in a position to save these three little lives.

Millions for Tuberculosis Deaths

The statistical bulletin of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company reports that during the year 1920, out of nearly \$47,000,000, in death claims, more than \$6,500,000 were paid for deaths resulting from tuberculosis. This disease produced the largest group of losses during the year, despite the fact that the death rate from tuberculosis in 1920 was the lowest in the history of the company, two-fifths below that of 1911.

Commenting on the matter, the bulletin states: "There is still much room for expansion of the educational campaign which has been carried on for years to show the importance of personal hygiene, of early recognition of incipient cases, and of the fresh-air method of treatment."



How One Minister Feels About It



I am a little red seal. I am stamped on letters and packages at Christmas time. I carry the Christmas spirit of goodwill. I go as a gift to the cause of Mankind. Just as the Christ Child came as a gift to a world in trouble, so I go as a gift to folk who are suffering. And I have the satisfaction of knowing I am helping people. Tuberculosis is preventable and generally curable. In 1910 the death rate in Michigan was 97.6. Thus far this year it is only 79.8. So you see I am helping and winning. I am only a little red seal, but I am in big business. I like to have old folk as my partners and I am mightily tickled to have children. So buy me—everybody! Use me! Send me! And here's to the happiest Christmas you ever have known!

"Inasmuch"

EDWIN W. BISHOP,
Pastor Plymouth Church,
Lansing, Mich.

Samuel Gompers Says—

I am very glad to express my own personal interest in and endorsement of the fourteenth annual Christmas Seal Sale to be held in December of this year. I sincerely hope that this annual event will result not only in a much wider extension of the educational message of the National Tuberculosis Association and its affiliated agencies than has been possible heretofore, but that it will bring to your organization a sufficient revenue with which to carry on their life-saving work during the year 1922.

I am mindful of the tremendous toll that tuberculosis takes among working men and working women. So long as this disease takes at least one out of every six deaths from the ranks of workers in this country, so long will the American Federation of Labor stand shoulder to shoulder with the national, state and local tuberculosis associations of the country in their efforts to suppress this deadly plague.

With sincere appreciation of the work that you are doing, I am,
Very truly yours,
(Signed) SAMUEL GOMPERS,
President, American Federation of Labor.

"Rejected"

By Leo P. Cook.

On an early summer day of 1918 the Michigan College of Mines was receiving recruits for its special training course for soldiers. They had been sent in by draft boards from various parts of the upper peninsula. As a reporter I was on hand to size up the new men and to pick up such human interest news as might serve to dress up the routine stuff of the day.

Out from the medical examiner's office came a big young fellow. He was better than six feet tall and he probably weighed at 180. He picked his suitcase out from among a collection in the hall and started away from the building, headed out of the camp, in palpable dejection. He looked like human interest stuff and, with the general offhandedness that a reporter knows how to get away with after a few years of practice, I accosted him.

To put it bluntly the youth had been declined by his country in need because he had TB. He was tuberculous, a consumptive.

Up to that moment I had rather entertained the idea, at least for some years, that it was nothing short of criminal for a man to permit himself to become a tuberculosis victim, and especially in Houghton county. Had I not been educating the people? Had I not written literally hundreds of columns of educational matter on the Great White Plague? We had preached the open window, and clean living, and outdoor air and good food, and here was a great, husky chap, splendid material for a soldier, who was going home, maybe to die.

He typified to me the necessity for eternal vigilance, for persistent, untiring perseverance in the work against the plague. And that is why the state and country associations must be maintained at their fullest capacity and their highest efficiency, not for a time but forever more.

And he is but one of legion, and I want to do my little share in preventing such tragedies by making the organized fight against tuberculosis a vigorous one in every county in the state. Some of us cannot engage in that work actively, but all of us can help it by pushing the Christmas seal sale at Christmas time. The seals are the ammunition in the battle against this disease and we can all help to provide more ammunition by buying seals ourselves and encouraging others to buy.

A Contrast

(All Figures Prepared by Bureau of Vital Statistics, State Dept. of Health)

IN THE YEAR of our Lord

1910

SOME PEOPLE in Michigan BOUGHT CHRISTMAS seals to fight TUBERCULOSIS and FROM THAT day to this THAT FIGHT has been on AND SINCE 1910

MORE people have bought CHRISTMAS seals so more FIGHTING could be done UNTIL TO-day the death-rate FROM TUBERCULOSIS in OUR GOOD state is way down TO 79.8 IN SPITE OF increase in pop. AS COMPARED with the rate 97.6

WHEN THE first seal was sold AND THAT is what was.

THIS IS WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

(All Figures Prepared by Bureau of Vital Statistics, State Dept. of Health)

IF there had been no seal

OR MICHIGAN'S good people

HAD NOT bought so generously

TO HELP furnish the sinews

OF THIS WAR it is safe

TO BELIEVE the death-rate

OF TO-DAY would be the same as

OR GREATER than the rate

OF 1910

AND IF it had remained as 1910

1920 WOULD have seen

585 MORE Michigan funerals

AND TUBERCULOSIS would

BE THE GRINNING gainer

BUT SINCE 1910

2310

LIVES HAVE been saved in our state

FROM T. B. alone

AND YOUR pennies helped do it

AND THOSE LIVES are throbbing

LIVING loving humans

LET'S SAVE a lot more

DIG IN FRIEND DIG IN.
With Apologies to K. C. B. and L. F. B.

Be a "Fresh-Air Crank"

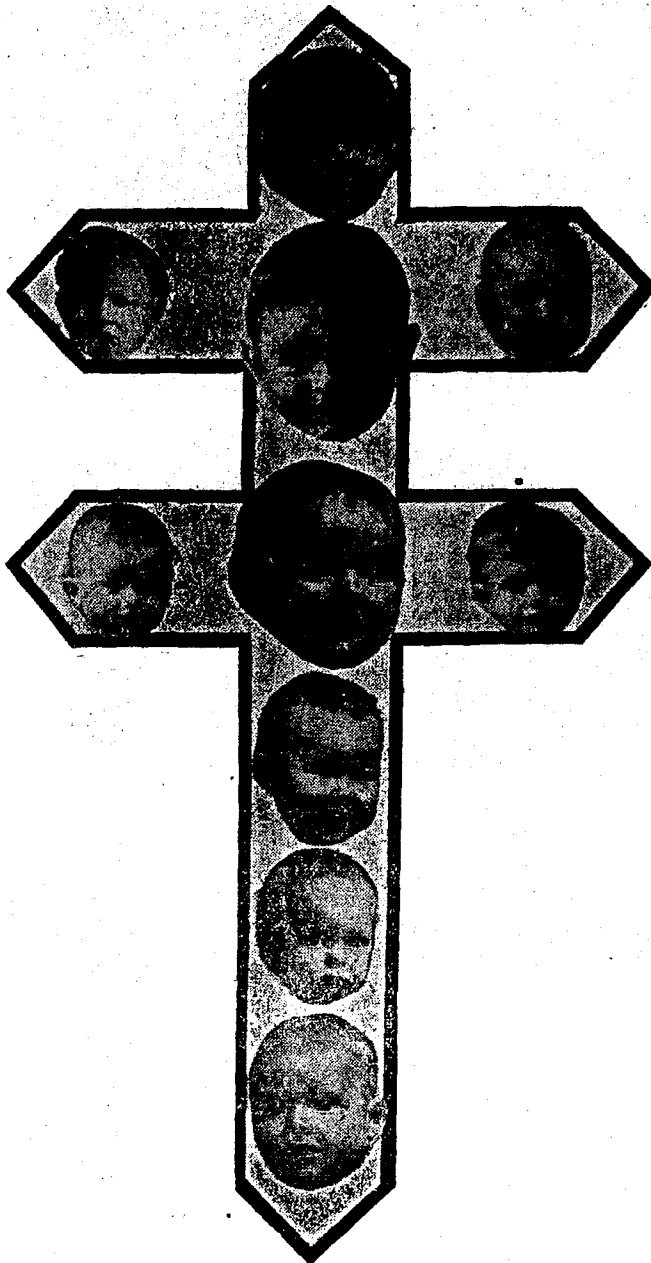
To avoid tuberculosis keep strong and healthy. Be a "fresh air crank." Insist on pure air day and night, summer and winter, in your homes, workshops, office, school rooms, street cars, theaters, and every other enclosure in which you must spend part of your time. Avoid unventilated, over-heated, crowded enclosures. These are incubators for tuberculosis germs. Avoid dusty places. Dry sweeping and dry dusting are dangerous practices. Before moving into a new house have it thoroughly aired, cleaned and washed; the former occupant may have been a consumptive. Never put pencils, coins, or other things commonly handled by other persons in your mouth. Sunshine and fresh air are the greatest enemies of tuberculosis. — "Public Health."

Don't Worry

Do not forget the mental condition of the tuberculous patient. Worry, no matter what the cause may be, and homesickness are retarding factors. They simply must not be. Keep away all mental disturbances if possible, and it is usually possible. Too much company, too many relatives, someone on the premises nagging, the worry over money and many other annoyances can and should be obliterated. No homesick patient ever recovers. Sending patients away is often unjustifiable. Only those should be sent away who can go and remain long enough to be cured, if curable, without any worries regarding finances. He should not be sent away alone to a new community where no one cares for him except to get his money, and where there is every inducement to become lonesome and homesick. Peace of mind is as necessary as a quiet body. — "Public Health."

Christmas Seal Your Christmas Mail.

Christmas Seals Save Babies



Behold here ranged on the Double Red Cross a group of "one hundred per cent" babies. Every one of these tots is fat and healthy. Their smiles alone would tell you that they don't know what illness is. They never have been ill and they have a mighty good chance to grow up into strong men and women. To help make and keep all babies in Michigan like this group is one of the aims of the Michigan Tuberculosis Association. The Christmas seal will help to do this.

THE WHITE DEATH

By A. P. JOHNSON, Publisher of the Grand Rapids News

When, along with war, the world has rid itself of tuberculosis, we will near the millennium. We will then have eliminated more than half of all the suffering that exists. It is safe to say that when we stamp out tuberculosis we will free man's mind of many of the abnormalities that make for war, for poverty, for social and economic depression.

I shall not go into figures. They are too staggering. Let it suffice that only a few, a very few, go through life without scarred lungs. Only a few escape at least a touch of the germ that heralds the "white death." So universal is this disorder that within two generations of nearly every family it claims one or a number. Tuberculosis is man's bitterest opponent, his most uncompromising antagonist, his deadliest foe.

Tuberculosis is distinctly a product of civilization. It does not inhere in the natural organic life. It's a cowardly disease that attacks the oppressed, the depressed, the weak, the unsuspecting. It follows usually in the path of other disorders brought about by exposure or carelessness. The carrier waits for its prey to die. Other carnivorous animals, in proportion to their strength and bravery, or as they may be pressed by hunger, meet their prey in struggle. Not so with tuberculosis. It seeks its victim after the struggle from which the sufferer may have survived.

Nothing yields with greater readiness to any form of opposition than cowardice. That is one reason why tuberculosis can be exterminated. It is the great human disorder that we know can be stopped. Tuberculosis fears the air, the sunlight. It shuns kindness, care and attention. Like the creeping, crawling things that dwell under stones and scrub and revel in dark, dank places, it scurries off and burrows itself elsewhere when the stone is turned and the sun's bright rays penetrate the gloom. To be cured of tuberculosis requires less medicine than is necessary to banish the simplest stomach ache. What is required is air, sunlight and rest. Knowing this, what would you not do to provide these rich gifts in their utmost abundance for those upon whose cheek is stamped the shadow of the white death?

And suppose that effort consisted mostly of buying a stamp such as you place upon a letter. Suppose you were assured that the letters you send out around Christmas time carrying good will to men could also for the price of a stamp, be the means of carrying life to those who are threatened by, or afflicted with this plague, how long would it take you to provide yourself with a sufficient number of such stamps to cover your correspondence? Be assured of the truth of this. If you can afford to pay only for a day of sunlight, care and rest, for a tuberculosis ex-service man, you are not only a patriot and a humanitarian but you are living up to the fullest ex-

emplification of the service rendered by the gentle Nazarene.

Look for the Christmas seals. Don't wait for any one to ask you to buy them. The soldiers and sailors, sick and dying, who will, among others, benefit by the sale of these seals, did not wait to go into action when you were in danger. Yes, you did yours, we all did ours, when the romance and fever of war stirred our blood and melted our hearts. But there yet remain among us many of those who bear the scars of war. And they are not all scars. They are open, bleeding wounds, gas-filled lungs that make a fertile field for tuberculosis. If Christmas has ever meant anything to you, let it be the means of remembering these men—all men and women—fighting the white death.

Come quick and come clean for the Christmas seals.

WHO'S WHO IN THE MICH. T. B. ASSOCIATION

President—Wm. DeKleine, M. D., Flint.
First Vice Pres.—J. H. Kellogg, M. D., Battle Creek.
Second Vice Pres.—C. G. Parnall, M. D., Ann Arbor.
Treasurer—H. J. Hartz, M. D., Detroit.
Executive Secretary—Elizabeth L. Parker, B. N., Lansing.
Field Representative—Mrs. Helen Moore, R. N., Lansing.
Publicity Director—Arnold Mulder, Holland.
Seal Sale Director (1921)—Theodore J. Werle.

Until Then

Science has quite definitely established the fact that practically all adult persons in civilized countries are infected with tuberculosis. Only correct life habits taught from infancy can bring about any very material decrease in the deaths. When everybody in all civilized countries knows all the important facts about tuberculosis and when everybody has the influence of several generations of correct living behind him—then, perhaps, there will be no more need to buy Christmas seals.

The tuberculosis problem is so intimately bound up with those pertaining to the general public health that its detachment is impossible. It has been shown by figures that the introduction of pure water supplies and improved sewage disposal has not only reduced deaths from typhoid fever and other intestinal diseases, but also saved thousands from tuberculosis. — "Public Health."

Under the direction of the Constantinople unit of the American Committee for Relief in the Near East, an open-air hospital of fifty beds for tuberculous children has been established on the shore of the Bosphorus, a few miles north of Constantinople.

Why I Buy Christmas Seals And Why You Should Buy Them

By WILL ROSS

When I see Christmas Seals on sale in the drug stores and department stores and sold by smiling young women in the postoffice lobbies, or when little school children importune me to buy them, I do not think of these brightly colored little seals as simply strips of gaudy paper. To me they are smiling, bright, active, little individuals, each one of them filled with one cent's worth of ability to help drive out this scourge of tuberculosis.

Perhaps tuberculosis means more to me than it does to you. Perhaps it does, for I have had it, and I know what it means to be shut up for weeks and months, into the years, fighting this disease that only time, rest, good food, fresh air, and persistence can hope to beat.

And I buy Christmas Seals gladly—up to the limit of my ability. Perhaps I even stretch this ability a bit. For to me each one of these seals brings up visions of well equipped tuberculosis sanatoria where those with tuberculosis are given a fighting chance to get well; of visiting nurses going into homes to relieve those already afflicted and to protect the well against the dangers of contracting the disease; of open air schools where little children are building up a resistance against disease before disease has had its chance to fasten upon them; of day camps, of free dispensaries, of books teaching the lessons of right living, of free clinics—of a hundred and one things that are being done to free the world from tuberculosis.

And if I were you I would buy Christmas seals, whether or not I or any of my family have had tuberculosis. For I would want to do my share in stopping the onward drive of tuberculosis. I would be willing to pay every cent that I could afford, to safeguard the future of those I love, for I know, as you know, that no one of us can foresee when he or she must face this disease which is all about us.

So you and I this Christmas should buy Christmas Seals for every letter and package that we send out. And as we send them on their mission of Christmas cheer, think of them as having a larger, finer mission—that of making the world a safer, cheerfuller world to live in.

How the Christmas Seal Originated

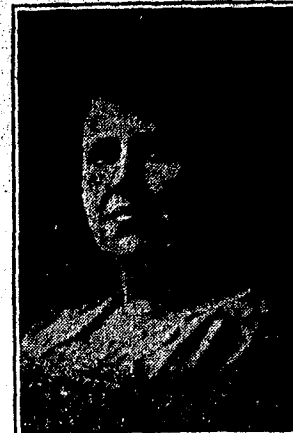
The Christmas Seal is now almost as familiar as Christmas itself, and it is hard to imagine a time when the seal was not in existence. But the seal is only celebrating its fourteenth birthday this year. Miss Emily P. Bissell of Delaware was the originator of the idea in this country and it was due to her energy that it took such strong hold from the first. She obtained her idea from an article by Jacob Riis in which he described the use of a little seal in Denmark to secure funds for a hospital there.

Miss Bissell, in October, 1907, proposed to the Delaware Red Cross to put a similar seal on sale, but it was not until after she had secured a pledge of \$40 from friends to back up the project, that the now familiar Christmas stickers were placed on sale.

Miss Bissell secured the support of Philadelphia stores, the managers of which were very skeptical at first. But the idea caught on from the first. Let Miss Bissell tell the story in her own words:

"Our almost hope had been to sell 50,000 seals, and this was all we had ordered. In consequence of having placed such a small order, we were not able to get successive printings quickly enough to fill the demand; but

Mrs. Alvord Says—



MRS. W. R. ALVORD,

President Michigan State Federation of Women's Clubs

"The organized women of the state are back of the Christmas seal sale to the last man—if I may be allowed that expression," said Mrs. Wm. R. Alvord, president of the State Federation of Women's Clubs. "In very many of the cities in the state the Woman's Club is in charge of the seal sale each year, and wherever there is a woman's club it is invariably in sympathy with the efforts that are being made through the annual seal sale to stamp out tuberculosis in Michigan."

"The women of Michigan have always taken an active part in all health work in the state, and I am certain that they will do all in their power to make the seal sale of 1921 the most successful in the state's history. The State Federation is heartily with the Michigan Tuberculosis association in its work."

The Modern Health Crusade has found its way into twenty-five of the eighty-three counties at this date, before the year is over it is hoped that every county will be represented. In many of these counties the nurse or some member of the tuberculosis organization is carrying on the work while in others the teachers are doing it themselves.

altogether we had printed and sold about 400,000. In Wanamaker's alone, where the advertising expert had assured me none could be sold, 60,000 seals were taken up by the buyers, of whom many were from other points than Delaware. We also sold many seals in the corridor of the Philadelphia post-office.

"With \$1,000 of the money raised by the first Red Cross seal sale the Delaware Red Cross paid the first installment on the site of the first tuberculosis sanatorium in Delaware, Hope Farm."

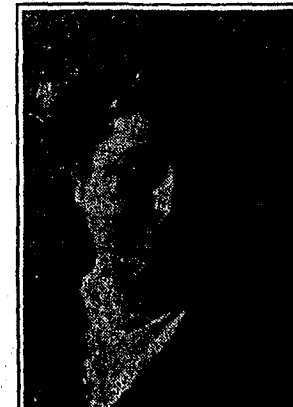
"By this time, the interest of the whole state was aroused, and in the next legislature the Red Cross backed a bill for a State Tuberculosis Commission, with an appropriation of \$20,000 a year, and put it through both houses unanimously, this being the start of the permanent tuberculosis work in our state."

From such small beginning has grown the tremendous volume of seals sold each year in every state in the Union, so that they are printed in lots of hundreds of millions each fall by the National Tuberculosis association. It is the little seal, which had such a humble origin only fourteen years ago that today practically finances the whole tuberculosis campaign in America.

Michigan's Seal Sale Committee for 1921

Like so many other tuberculosis workers, the members of the seal committee are doing their work without remuneration. For months past, beginning long before the seal sale opened, they have been giving time and attention to shaping the plans for the big annual sale. Mr. Wooden, the chairman, is a business man in Battle Creek, but in addition to his private business he is one of the most active tuberculosis workers in Michigan. Mrs. Mautner's home is in Saginaw, and she not only takes a deep interest in the tuberculosis fight in that

to a considerable extent to this committee, as well as to other volunteer workers all over the state.



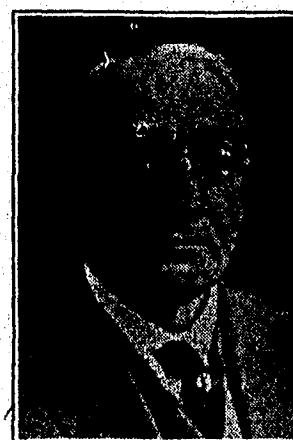
MRS. L. L. MAUTNER, Saginaw



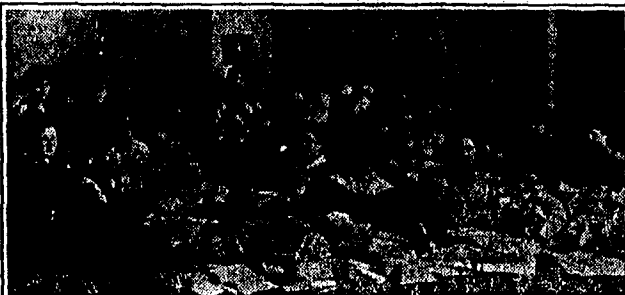
JULIUS H. AMBERG,
Grand Rapids

city but the whole state receives the benefit of her talents along this line. Mr. Amberg is a Grand Rapids banker and a man who gives much of his time to the community interests of his home city. But he illustrates the adage that if you want to have a piece of work done apply to a busy man. That is one of the reasons why the Michigan Tuberculosis association asked him to serve as a member of the seal sale committee.

If the seal sale is a success this year (and there is every reason to believe that it will be), it will be due



W. R. WOODEN, Chairman
Battle Creek



Ann Arbor Working Girls' Club Sending Out Christmas Seal Packages